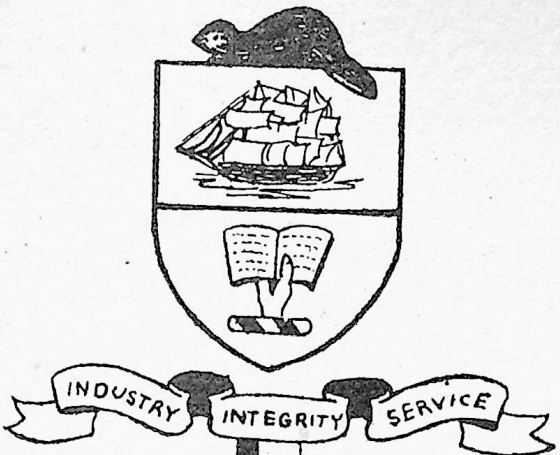

The

ARGOSY

1939

CENTRAL HIGH SCHOOL OF COMMERCE

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LET'S BE CANDID . . .

Most of us shy from the term . . . "Candid" . . . it usually denotes tell-tale phrases. Should we realize that someone is casting a critical eye our way, we at once become very unnatural in our manner and speech.

Likewise, when you take pictures . . . the person or persons pose very erect and self-conscious . . . shy to the critical eye of the camera.

To-day, we have compact little cameras that can be concealed quite easily on the person, and are capable of taking pictures of subjects whether moving or under adverse lighting conditions. High speed lenses and fast action shutters enable you to take candid pictures . . . just as natural as the lens of your eye would see them.

Candid Cameras are not necessarily expensive, as you will see when you visit our Camera department.

We will be glad to give you any advice on photography in general . . . feel free to come in and see us at any time.

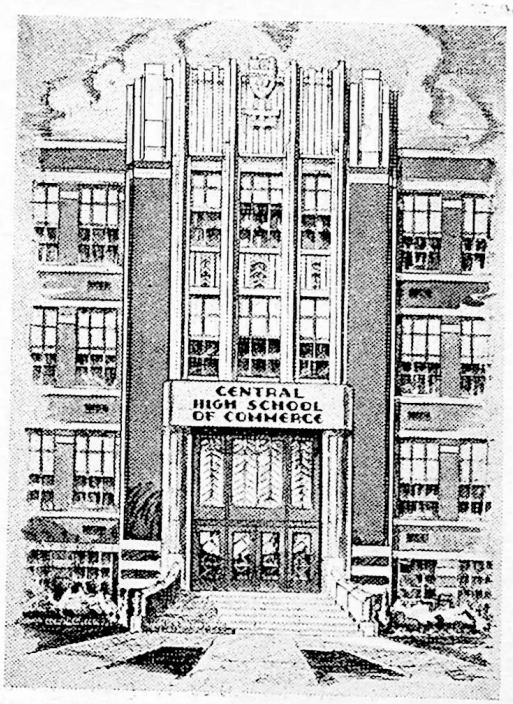
EATON'S CAMERAS

THE T. EATON Co LIMITED HAMILTON CANADA

STREET FLOOR

Our Principal

The Argosy



HAMILTON, CANADA

VOLUME
SEVEN
1939

INDUSTRY INTEGRITY SERVICE

Canada Awaits the King and Queen

David Rankin, B1.

On May 15, of this year, 1939, Their Majesties, King GeorgeVI and Queen Elizabeth, will arrive in Canada to begin a tour of the Canadian provinces. The purpose of the visit is to permit the King and Queen to see Canada, and to permit the Canadian people to see them. While in Canada, Their Majesties will make about fifty personal appearances, and will, in the course of their tour, visit each provincial capital and all large cities except Windsor, Ontario. The tour will last one month, and after a four-day visit to the United States, the royal couple will board "H.M.S. Repulse" at Halifax for the return trip home. In the meantime, Canada prepares to receive Their Majesties.

In honour of the royal visit, a silver dollar will be minted. On one side of the coin will appear a reproduction of the "centre block," which houses Canada's parliament and the members' offices, and an uncrowned effigy of the King will appear upon the reverse side.

The Federal authorities are taking the responsibility of decorating the Federal buildings, and the government has arranged to send a representative to each city at which Their Majesties will stop to advise the city fathers concerning the preparations which should be made to greet the royal couple. Mass demonstrations by school children will be shown at most of the cities that the King and Queen will visit. The Royal Canadian Mounted Police, with the co-operation of the provincial and local police, will guard Their Majesties while they are visiting Canada.

And so with preparations being rushed to completion the Canadian people await with eager expectancy the coming visit of our King and Queen in order to show their loyalty to and respect for Their Majesties.

GR

The Staff and Students
of the
Central High School of Commerce
humbly dedicate this
edition of the
Argosy
to their Country and Empire
in commemoration of
the visit of their Gracious Majesties
King George the Sixth and Queen Elizabeth

"God save our gracious King,
Long live our noble King,
God save the King:
Send him victorious,
Happy and glorious,
Long to reign over us;
God save the King."

EDITORIAL

Four Years---For What?

H. R. Le Van, Editor

On the morning of September third, four years ago, a group of about ninety boys gathered in a somewhat shy and reserved manner in the balcony of the girls' gymnasium at the Central High School of Commerce. They were just ordinary fellows, but the usual varieties of stature and personality that are found in any such group were present there. Conversation was limited to the few that had come from the same school, lived in the same district, or played in the same "gang." Those who kept silent thought many thoughts! "If I could only gather up enough courage to speak to that fellow on my left." "That boy two rows down just smiled; I wish he'd say something." "I wonder who that big, important-looking man is who just came in the door?" "We'll soon see; he's going to speak." It was Mr. Oates, the principal!

One year passes—very quickly, very eventfully. The group this time is smaller—there are now about sixty. Some faces that were familiar have gone, but those students that remain show pleasure at seeing one another again. Conversation is freely exchanged. Discussion is varied—holidays, summer jobs, and the teachers. Laughter and joy reign supreme as friends recall the past year with its many memorable events.

Again a year passes; still more quickly, more eventfully, and more enjoyably. Close friendships have sprung up, but see! Only about forty return to talk over summer happenings. Someone asks, "Where's Bill?" "Oh, he's got a job. Didn't you know?" "And Jack? Where'd he get to?" "Moved, I guess," comes the noticeably sad reply from his locker-mate for the last two years.

Once more September returns. Can a year have passed already? It must have, for we are now in fourth form. It is, however, almost impossible to realize this. Could all those happy times and enjoyable experiences have been packed into what seemed to be a passage of mere weeks? Nevertheless, we meet again—or do we? Someone seems to be missing. Yes, someone is missing, for only twenty-eight are present! This time, old friends and old happenings are talked over—friends that were made and are gone; events that have been experienced, never to be forgotten. Both are discussed with all the laughter and enthusiasm that can be created only by the recollection of happy memories and true friends.

Four years! Of the ninety boys that began their course in September four years ago, only twenty-eight remain to remember and appreciate their eventful history. Are only twenty-eight going to finish the journey begun four years ago with such sincere enthusiasm and confiding trust in the future, as that group of ninety boys had? Where are the others? Where will they be in ten years' time? Some have moved away, a few have been able to secure steady employment, a few more left because of home difficulties; but many just "quit." School was too "tough" for them! Although not an extremely serious error in itself, it was another step in the development of a "quitting" outlook on life. Why did this habit get a grip on the lives of those boys? Instead of saying, as is often done now, that they were lazy and unambitious fellows, educators will some day be able to seek out the root of this habit—for we certainly are not born lazy. As a result they will be able to correct for good this particular deficiency which is the ruin of so many youthful lives. Psychological methods of directing a student's outlook should be as much a part of the educational process as the subjects taught.

If we think of the material value only, what is the result of four years at high school? Is it worth the time and effort? "Other people have obtained jobs with far less schooling." "Why should we spend all this time in school when we could be out earning some money?" "It wouldn't be so useless if, after four years, you could get a job; but you can't." The above quotations are surely familiar to you, and you might have, at sometime or other, spoken them yourself. Are they to be taken at their face value—which is practically nil—or are they to be evaluated by intelligent reasoning?

(Continued on Page 8).

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FOUR YEARS—FOR WHAT?

(Continued from Page 6).

What does four years mean in respect to experience? One will feel, as he nears the end of his school life, that perhaps the teachers were not so inhuman and misunderstanding as those hours of homework "assignments" and those "after-four" periods made it seem. It appears to be evolutionary law, however, that this "queer" type of reasoning does not present itself until almost too late. To those just beginning, a good formula for successful school life might be summarized into this: "Sow the seeds of a good reputation in the first form, weed out any bad plants in the second, cultivate and foster the growth of the remainder in the third, and reap the benefits that essentially present themselves at the end of the fourth." It might also be an intelligent plan to plant a variety of those rare and costly seeds in somewhat this proportion: personality (character if you like), 70%; study, 30%. The former, of course, should include about 60% of making friends. They are the foundation of anyone's school years, and provide the happiness and diversion without which resultful study is impossible.

When these years are over, will you then be through with education for life? Experience answers, "No." The four short years spent here serve only as an introduction to our educational opportunities. They give us an insight into the possibilities of intellectual development that may be ours; they show us the value and superiority of intelligent thinking and reasoning compared with an ignorant and narrow conception of life; and they launch us from a ship of theoretical understanding into a sea of practical achievement with four years of training to guide our individual selves. These high school years serve as a pilot to direct and stabilize us as we continue alone on our voyage into an ocean of deadly competition. Without this training we would sink into an eternal whirlpool of ignorance, unhappiness, discontent, and discouragement. If a boy does not "quit" school, he will perhaps develop the one trait of character necessary to reach his goal. He has been given the "rope" necessary to pull himself free of mere existence into the fuller life of happy, intelligent living.

●

On Reading

By Irma E. Weichelt, Assistant Editor

"READING enables us to see with the keenest eyes, to hear with the finest ears, and listen to the sweetest voices of all time."

So often we hear young people say:

"Thank goodness! I'll be through school soon, and then I won't ever open a book again!" When we consider this remark, we must surely realize how foolish this statement sounds, because, no matter to whatever age we live, we cannot help but add to our store of knowledge. Even if we do not "ever open a book again," we cannot help (unless we are abnormal) increasing the matter contained in the little grey cells.

In the days of long ago, education was a precious thing to be restricted to a limited number of favoured individuals. It was sought after like precious stones or a great treasure. The possessor of it was revered, honoured. He, in turn, was humbly grateful that to him the greatest portals of learning had graciously opened themselves.

The people of our day and age (especially we young folks) are fortunate in having at our disposal free schools, correspondence courses, and educational lectures. However, we have access to the greatest treasure of all—books. It is a fact that intelligent people are not necessarily those that have had the best schooling, but those that have read most extensively on a variety of subjects.

It is necessary to train the mind to enjoy good books. Our mind is strangely like our constitution. We are fond of cake and candy, and prefer them to good plain food. But a diet of all cake and candy makes us ill and weak. We could not thrive or grow on such sweet fare. The same is true in respect to our mind. It cannot grow or expand if it is fed only on light froth. We cannot improve spiritually or intellectually if we read only fiction. We must have a good bread and butter fare or else our mind will become shallow and insipid.

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STAFF CHANGES

In September, 1938, one of the most congenial teachers, Mr. Harding Greenwood, B.A., left the staff of the Central High School of Commerce to become a member of the faculty of the H. B. Beal Technical and Commercial High School, London. We wish him all success in his new work.

At the same time, we welcome Miss M. Harwood, B.A., Miss J. Strickland, B.A., and Mr. D. A. Fisher, B.A., as members of our teaching staff.

Spain's Child

By Olive Darling, D3.

[In July, 1936, the conflict in Spain began. In the ensuing years, Nationalist forces have bombed and occupied the principal cities. March, 1939, saw Britain's recognition of General Franco's government in Spain].

THE rays of the early morning sun streamed through the stained glass windows of the cathedral of Santa Maria del Mar and came to rest on a pathetically small bundle lying at the foot of one of the many statues of the Virgin. The huddled little figure stirred and raised a tousled, sleepy head.

For about ten minutes little Luis watched the bright beams picking out the gold and silver quarterings on the faded escutcheons. He gazed with fascination at the sun's beams picking out the vivid scarlets and bright blues on those old tattered banners.

How strange life seemed in Barcelona now that his mother and his father had gone, mused the child. The horrors of the last month rushed to his brain. He recalled those terror-stricken days when his mother and he crouched in the cellar of their home while outside thunderous crashes mingled with the drone of aeroplane engines and the blood-chilling screams of the wounded. Then one day his mother went shopping never to return and Luis, after a lonely vigil, left his ruined home to forage for himself.

The boy arose from the straw pallet that formed his bed and walked into the glorious sunshine. Wandering forlornly down a street, Luis turned into the Rambla de las Flores, the market-place of old Barcelona. Before the civil war, the child remembered how, every morning, his mother and he would come there to buy flowers and fruit. Under the great trees would be spread a carpet of living colour. Basket after basket of carnations, flaming roses, violets, lilies, and blosoms from the various flowering trees and shrubs native to Spain vied with the great hampers of oranges and lemons, which were often cut in long branches with leaves, fruit, and flowers clustered in fragrant, spicy sprays. Now in the market-place people hurried by, ignoring the sun's invitation to linger and bask in its life-giving rays.

Suddenly the shrill moaning note of a siren broke on the melody of sound.

"An air-raid! Take cover! Run for your life!" From all sides came the shouted warnings. Women screamed hysterically, and fled for shelter, clutching children to their breasts. Terror stalked the streets of the once-beautiful Barcelona.

Luis crouched in an angle of the market square as four death-dealing birds of the sky swooped with vicious swiftness on the defenceless city. Crash after crash shook the city as the rain of death fell from the skies. Now and then a bloody fragment of what had once formed a human fell with a sickening thud on the up-torn streets. Wretches with hideous, gaping wounds ran screaming in pain, or crept along with dazed and terrified expressions. When the acrid smoke had cleared and the aeroplanes had vanished into the blue void, the terrified inhabitants ventured out to view the havoc. Red Cross men and black-gowned nuns hurried by, intent on their mission of relieving pain-wracked bodies and administering the last rites to the dying.

In an angle of the market-place lay a pathetically small figure. Little Luis, light-hearted child of sunny Spain, slept safely in a haven where no wordly sounds break the tranquillity and where peace reigns supreme.

●

ON READING

(Continued from Page 8)

However, there is just as much danger in becoming addicted to one type of reading (be it as good a book as was ever written) or the works of one author as in reading only light books. If we follow this course, our minds fall into a rut, and we make no progress; and, if we do not progress, we deteriorate.

Therefore, the wise young man or woman will on leaving school not make up his mind to leave all studies behind, but will welcome the time ahead of him, in order to provide more room for the perusal and enjoyment of good books.

Fate

Verna Toll, D3.

NIGHT had come—a wet, depressing darkness that usually follows a rainy day. All the preceding day, chill blasts of rain had swept the countryside, and, with the coming of night, the fury of the wind had increased to a raging gale.

The falling rain had cleaned the railway tracks, making them shine like ribbons of silver in the glare of the lights of the on-coming automobiles. Very few motorists ventured out, and those who did were driving very cautiously.

As the hour of eleven approached, the cars became fewer, leaving the railway-crossing in darkness and rain. From the shadows by the roadside, a black, phantom-like figure moved restlessly. Its bright, staring eyes peered intently down the slippery road—waiting—waiting.

The small village a few miles down the road was quiet and the streets were deserted. Suddenly a squat, thick-set man came out of his house and climbed into his car. He was evidently in a bad temper. His heavy eyebrows were drawn together in his darkest scowl, and his mutterings became muffled in his coat collar. Jerking his car forward, he sped along the road in the direction of the railway-crossing.

The windshield of his car became spotted with the blinding rain, and his windshield wiper consented to work only when it felt like it. In his annoyance, the doctor began to mutter to himself again, "Confound that Mrs. Smythe! She always decides to get sick on a night like this. Appendicitis, she says. Bah! Probably she has had too many pickles for supper!"

A few minutes later, he thought he heard the sound of a train whistle, but the drumming of the rain made him doubt his ears.

"Must be near the railway-crossing by now," he soliloquized. "I had better go more carefully."

A chuckle came from the shadowy figure as it watched the doctor's car blindly approaching the crossing.

"I knew he'd come. He'll never notice the guards are down until it is too late for him to stop."

To the doctor's horror, the steel guards at the crossing loomed up as if by magic. He jammed on the brakes; the wheels skidded on the slippery pavement, and the car crashed. The doctor was sprayed with broken glass and flung from the car.

The black shadow moved quickly, and stood over him. The doctor moaned and opened his eyes. He found himself attracted by two staring eyes.

"Who are you?" he whispered through white, pain-drawn lips.

Cracked lips opened, and a soft voice purred, "I've been waiting for you. I am Death!"

●

Fowl Play

Dorothy Trebble, C4.

"MY goodness, expostulated Anna Jordan to her husband Zeke, "It ain't enough that I be havin' the Ladies' Aid here to-morrow. No! t'aint enough! the new minister has to pick to-day to call for dinner. Here's me with these here troublesome new-fangled teeth and all my tomatoes to can, and he picks to-day to call!" With these words the good lady thumped the tempting platter of buckwheat pancakes on the table with such force that her husband jumped in surprise.

"Can't understand you, Anna. As a rule, you're a-hankering to have the minister call, especially a new minister. Must be that them there new-fangled teeth are making you plenty cantankerous."

At this the gentle Mrs. Jordan glowered at her mate in such a manner that he fairly gulped the remainder of his breakfast, said nothing more, but made a hasty exit through the kitchen door. Upon his departure, Monkey, a sleek black cat, slipped in, and rubbed himself affectionately against his mistress' legs. For this gesture he received an unaffectionate, violent little kick. This somewhat relieved the taut feelings of his mistress, and she immediately set about her household tasks.

She had had the false teeth just two days now, and they were causing her great trouble. She for-

got their discomfort, however, as she bustled about her work, and was thus occupied until the clock struck nine. At this she hastily filled the last scrupulously clean jar with luscious red tomatoes, and set it with the others in a military row along the scrubbed surface of the work table.

"Well!" she ejaculated, "I nearly forgot about the chicken." The traditional chicken—yes, chicken was esential for a new minister's first visit. She swept the snowy piece of linen from the kitchen table and folded it so that she would not drop any crumbs. It had been left until this time for a purpose.

"Here, chick, chick, chick!" clucked Mrs. Jordan, waving the table cloth from her position on the little board walk outside the house. The cocky young rooster that awakened the household each morning would serve to-day's purpose excellently. Then she spied him. Cautiously, oh, so cautiously, she proceeded towards her unsuspecting victim. Suddenly she stumbled, tripped on a loose board and sprawled in her lovely bed of prize asters—now a bevy of artistic colour. But this was not the worst. Oh, no! the sudden impact of the fall caused the new teeth to fly from the mouth of the gasping Mrs. Jordan. An old hen standing near by was not to lose such an opportunity as this. She pecked at the new prize, grasped it in her mouth, and made off. Up scrambled Mrs. Jordan. Right through her beautiful asters she went. Oh! what a merry chase that hen could lead! On and on they went, not because the poor chicken was so desirous of keeping her prize, but because she was so frightened. She circled for awhile, and then led the gasping woman back the way they had come.

The sight of Mrs. Jordan, short and stout, hair flying, face red from exertion, chasing a frantic hen, would have brought a laugh from the solemnest of persons. This the Reverend Aloysius P. McGintis was not, and he entered the Jordan laneway just as Mrs. Jordan made one valiant effort, threw herself forward amongst the gorgeous array of asters, and clutched the hen firmly by one leg.

Suddenly she heard the sound of uncontrolled laughter. She turned quickly around. At the sight of Aloysius P. McGintis she thrust one hand behind her back. The scene just enacted and the sight of the toothless irate woman facing him so aroused his sense of Irish humour that his parochial dignity was quite overcome. His hysterical mirth did nothing to appease the wrath of his angry hostess. After some time he greeted her cheerily but received only a mumbled reply.

All Mrs. Jordan's pride in her cooking was suddenly overcome by her desire for revenge both on that chicken and the minister. Instead of delicious young rooster, roasted temptingly brown, stuffed with tasty delicious dressing, there would be plain ordinary stewed hen. Seizing the cause of the disturbance firmly by the neck, she herself carried off, not the intended young rooster, but the old hen to the chopping block where Aloysius P. McGintis acted as executioner.

How was she to know that the fluffy white dumplings laced with tasty chicken, tender from long cooking, was the reverend's one weakness? Even if it hadn't been, it would have proved a welcome change after the monotony of roast chicken which was invariably used by his doting parishioners to welcome him to their community.

●

A Harrowing Experience

By Majorie McDonald, B3.

"OH, my dears!" she exclaimed. From then on I knew the floor was hers. "My dears, you'll never know what I went through. Oh, I just simply shiver every time I think of it!" Here she stopped to await the sympathetic "Ohs" and "Ahs" that issued from her pop-eyed listeners.

"But let me tell you everything, simply everything right from the very beginning." Here I decided to make myself comfortable, as Mrs. D. O. Chatter could not possibly be stopped talking once she started.

"Well, girls," she began, (by the way I was the only woman under fifty who belonged to the bridge club she was addressing), "well, my dears, I had Horsely drive me around the block six times —no, I believe it was eight—oh, well, I'll say seven; anyway it was a lot of times. I simply couldn't get up courage to go into that building."

Here she stopped to regain her breath and every body heaved a sigh with her. "Well, my dears, finally I did go in. You've no idea how the place smells—a very peculiar odour, although I suppose they all smell the same. I had hardly entered when a young lady in a blue and white uniform came up to me—mind you she knew my name and all the details, although I supposed they register and record all that information." It was time for Mrs. Chatter to again restore her breath.

"Well, dears, first they put me in a big white room almost completely bare of furniture. She pointed to a chair and said, 'Now don't be nervous, Mrs. Chatter, you know you have the best specialist; he came from France just one month ago. All his assistants have been recently tested, and they know all the new equipment and machinery.' Then she left me, and soon a girl in a pink and white uniform came and put a white sheet over me.

"At last the specialist came. My dears, you should have seen his hands! They were so long and slender, just perfect for his type of work. He was so soothing, so gentle. 'Now, Mrs. Chatter,' he said, 'relax; try to sleep. It's a shame we can't give you ether.' Well, the dear man began his work; and when he was done, they put me under that awful machine. I thought I'd never come out alive."

Here she waited for this statement to take effect, which it did.

"Finally I was finished, and they put cold packs on my forehead. Then the specialist began to work again and finally that terrible ordeal was finished. The dear man said everything would be perfect if I was very careful, and, believe me, I've hardly turned my head." However, from what I could see her head was nodding all the time.

Finally she came to a climax. "Now, girls," she said, "tell me truly now. Don't you think my permanent wave is simply marvellous?"

●

Almost A Tragedy

By Everett Fagg, C1.

THE huge silvery monster crouched on the concrete apron at the Chicago airport, and gleamed in the fast darkening twilight as the passengers filed into its cabin. Mary Bennett, the chic young stewardess followed the last traveller into the roomy luxurious cabin and locked the door just as the starboard motor coughed and roared into life. A few seconds later, its twin, on the opposite side of the fuselage, spluttered and began to sing its song of power.

Forward, in the cockpit, the capable captain, popularly known as Tex, and his co-pilot, Jack Bryce, sat watching closely the oil pressure dial, the temperature indicators, the tactometer and the numerous other instruments. Suddenly a green-light signal flashed from the control-tower of the administration building. Almost simultaneously, the big plane rolled down number three runway and headed into the wind. The three thousand horses concealed in the twin Pratt and Whitney engines drew the ship swiftly up into the darkness and on its way to the Pacific coast. That was the uneventful departure of North-West Airlines "No. 9" from Chicago to Seattle.

Unerringly, the plane flew on through the night, guided by the radio beam and the highway of beacon lights below. Suddenly, Tex and Jack were startled by an ominous warning from the radio—"N.W. A. calling number nine. N.W. A. calling number nine. Change flight plan. Change flight plan. Storm ahead of your present flight." Hardly had the last word been spoken than a blinding flash dazzled all aboard, followed by a terrific blast of air which threw the giant plane over in a spin as if it was a mere toy. Tex fought with all his strength to straighten out the mad whirling descent, but with little success. Back in the cabin, Mary saw that all safety belts were fastened, and valiantly did her best to prevent any outburst of panic. At the controls, Tex and Jack were fighting a desperate battle with Death. The altitude needle flickered at one thousand feet. Then the ship shivered as it ran into a solid sheet of rain and hail.

The situation was hopeless, when, seemingly by magic, the hand of Fate intervened and forced a cross-current of air against the tail, thereby returning the plane's lateral stability, just as the altimeter registered one hundred feet. The two pilots

(Continued on Page 23)

CLASS D3

Back Row (left to right)—E. Hughes, D. Sparks, J. Suggett, M. Roszell, B. Dove, J. Boyko, M. McClung, J. MacKenzie, J. Davidson, G. Tremaine.
Second Row—M. Davidson, N. Chorley, M. Moore, E. Infarnari, Miss H. M. Dodds, O. Theobald, L. Widdup, L. O'Connor, G. May, S. Coppins, G. Cook, M. Corbett.
Back Row—M. Harrison, V. Hamburgh, L. Olynchuk, D. Rosier, N. Lockwood, O. Darling, I. Weichelt, M. Schneider, M. Morrison, A. Tedford, M. Tatarchuk, L. Dougherty.

CLASS D2

Back Row (left to right)—V. Hall, E. Parker, B. Gordon, J. Laverty, P. White, D. Hawthorne, M. Wevill, E. Shepherd, H. Venator, A. Pearson, L. Sidorkewicz.
Second Row—M. Grabowski, B. Suttie, A. Kinnaird, E. Parsons, V. Orosy, L. Bush, Miss L. J. McCoig, E. Quinn, A. Mitton, D. Moore, V. Girling, D. Detar.
Front Row—M. Craig, S. Stasiuk, S. Ellis, O. Fay, M. Taylor, C. Wilson, N. Berkes, D. Danks, J. Galloway, A. Smith, E. Van Sickle, A. Van Dusen, B. Westcott, I. Harley.

WORLD EVENTS

Whither Bound? John Nelligan, S1.

Of vital interest to the rest of the world is the destiny of Japan, an island nation teeming with people, and lacking in natural wealth, dependent on the character and initiative of its people for its position in world affairs. There we find a people who, cut off from the world till less than a hundred years ago, have displayed such industry and such adaptability that their own country to-day stands on equal terms with nations which took centuries to gain their present development. So swift was their industrial advancement, however, that social progress has been sadly neglected. It has been claimed that the low standard of living prevalent in Japan is of a high nature and is quite acceptable to the people. To a certain extent this is true. It is the standard which has existed in the country throughout the ages and is, in comparison with other parts of the Orient, of a high type. It must be remembered, however, that Nippon is no longer solely an agricultural country, and that industrialization provides for better living conditions among the working class. A century and a half ago , the standard of living in the West, though not so low as in Japan, was, nevertheless, very poor. With the coming of the Industrial Revolution, the people demanded better wages and greater liberty; when they did not receive them, they revolted—as in the case of Germany, Austria, and other European countries in the middle of the last century. Japan, nominally democratic, is governed by an oligarchy, intent on preserving the existing cheap labour situation for their own benefit. The people, though intensely loyal, are growing dissatisfied. No industrial revolution can survive without an accompanying social revolution and Japan is in danger of an internal eruption unless her present condition is remedied.

Japan has been called the "Britain of the Pacific," so many are the points in common between the two countries. Both are near enough to the Eurasian continent, the one on the east, the other on the west, to be strongly influenced by it, yet both are far enough away from it to develop a sturdy independence and a definite character of their own, and both, surrounded by the sea, are a nation of sailors and traders. Britain, unable to rely on agriculture for support, turned to industry —so did Japan. Here the comparison ends, for Britain has developed, through the British Empire, reliable sources of supply and markets for her goods. Japan has still to rely on other nations for her sustenance. It was for this reason that she assumed control of Manchuria—it is for this reason that she is attempting to spread her influence in China. Lacking in mineral resources and poor in arable land, she envisions in the Orient a marvellous source of raw materials—unestimated deposits of coal and metals, and great potential agricultural wealth. Dictated to by fickle western customers, suffering from boycotts and trade restrictions, she sees in the teeming millions of the east a vast undeveloped market, far greater than any other in the world. The only way to insure this market is to establish Japanese control throughout the East. Britain and the United States naturally resent this attempt at Oriental monopoly, and it is in this that the Eastern problem lies. As to its result, only the future can show.

A major reason offered for Japan's need for expansion is her excessive population. That there is a great density of population is admitted, but this will not, and cannot, be remedied by colonial expansion. There are two reasons for this. The first is the fact that the Japanese have a great preference for Japan, and have no desire to go to a distant land, with perhaps an unfriendly climate and strange customs. The second, and most important, is nature. A fallacy, unfortunately generally accepted, is that a country may reduce its population by emigration. Let us consider this. During the past century over a hundred million Europeans emigrated to North and South America. That is a vast number. Yet, during the same time, the population of Europe increased over 200 per

(Continued on Page 17)

CLASS D1

Back Row (left to right)—L. Hall, L. Berryman, P. Lovrick, D. Dolman, P. Munn, C. Milliken, L. Beaty, J. Russell.
Second Row—H. Munt, W. Urlin, E. Steinberg, I. Hannah, A. Dobroski, J. Miller, M. Docherty, R. Badger, H. Le Van, L. Berry, J. Dominic.
Front Row—R. Freckleton, J. Waterfield, G. Shevel, K. Tilbury, J. Gibbs, R. Wilson, P. Burns, R. Hawkins, M. Schultz, B. Towers, E. McMaster, Mr. C. R. Day.

CLASS S1

Back Row (left to right)—W. de Pelham, R. Gleadow, K. Bendall, L. Bradbeer, J. Nelligan, W. Richmond, M. Keffer, W. Hyder, J. Shields, E. Hodson.
Second Row—R. Patrick, W. Housego, J. Thomson, S. Battersby, W. Malley, W. McInerney, G. Pulker, A. Leak, S. Blunt, P. Gabbott.
Front Row—Miss R. Wood, J. Carson, J. Alexander, R. Goshgarian, W. Arnold, E. Owen, R. Doucette, M. Church, S. Kritzer, E. Martin, C. Dolstra.

WHITHER BOUND?

(Continued from Page 15)

cent. According to the Emigration theory it should have been reduced to practically nothing. A country's population will increase to the number it can support—nature sees to that—and it will hold to that figure, despite all the emigration, plagues and wars in the world. The number of people in Japan is increasing because of the fact that industrialization can support more, and though emigration might affect the census for a few years, it could never make any permanent change.

What, then, does the future hold for Japan? Perhaps great power; certainly great change. Expand she will—whether at the cost of war depends upon the attitude taken by the other powers. It is not for us to judge the propriety of her attack on China, though similar wars have been carried on since time immemorial. However, to my mind, right or wrong, China would profit by Japanese exploitation, for the country's hidden wealth would do much, if developed, to alleviate the poverty of the people. There still remains the chance that Japan's rising sun may set, however, either from internal trouble, or from subjugation by some foreign power, notably her Bolshevist neighbour, the U. S. S. R. Aligned with the Rome-Berlin axis, Japan stands as a fascist state, and this might cause her downfall. But this is all in the field of conjecture, and is best left to the future. This we do know: rising from nothing, the Japanese people have made the swiftest advance to world power and influence in the history of man. Today they stand at the crossroads—either they will continue and rise to unprecedented heights, or, exhausted by the speed of their own advance, they will sink back into obscurity.

●

Hitler at Work

Jack Russell, D1.

THE annexing of the Sudeten area of Czechoslovakia in October, 1938, has helped advance Hitler's self-imposed task—that of making Germany self-sufficient, independent of possible hostile sources of supply in time of war.

The Nazis immediately got a rich industrial area with coal mines, non-ferous metals, great timber tracts, radium, heavy chemical and glass works to say nothing of several famous spas. However, getting the Sudeten area does not complete the task.

How will they proceed? The past supplies the answer. Ever since Hitler came into power in 1933, the Nazi trade policy has been directed towards bringing the Danubian and Balkan countries into economic dependence on Germany.

Their methods are simple. First, the Nazis bought enormous quantities of goods from Bulgaria, Rumania, and Jugoslavia. When their payment lagged, the Nazis threatened to stop payments of instalments on the debt if further supplies were cut off. In return Germany loaded up these creditors with surplus German manufactures. Much of the produce obtained from the Balkan countries in this way was resold by Germany in markets where she could secure free exchange to purchase war materials.

Second, by a clever technical device, Hitler lent lavishly to foreign merchants of questionable standing, whose governments then found themselves saddled with the obligations to collect the debts. Taking advantage of this temporary creditor position, Germany managed to get the control of important industries in Danubian countires.

Third, German trade supremacy in the Balkans will put new life into her export drive. Here her methods are direct. Subsidies, big enough to overcome all competition and most tariff barriers, are given by the government. Levies of one dollar to a dollar and a half per ton tax on coal sold at home have increased Germany's coal exports 66% between 1933 and 1937. Nazis have been able to carry out this policy because of conscripted labour and regimented industry. German machinery is almost given away in order that Germany get a commercial and political foothold in countries which the Nazis hope to make part of their economic empire.

This briefly outlines Germany's policy in subsidizing the Balkan and Danubian states. At this rate the Nazis will become entirely self-sufficient in a few years and their demands for colonies will be negligible.

CLASS S2

Back Row (left to right)—N. Hartnup, E. Howell, H. Witherspoon, K. Bye, H. Shepherd, S. Bloom, B. Alden, E. Wigderson, H. Morton, M. Hughton.
Second Row—A. Young, B. Bartlett, N. Barry, F. Halloran, P. O'Brien, E. Bridgehouse, Miss E. Ferguson, A. Athawes, M. Tegler, E. Smith, M. Brown, M. Hemming.
Front Row—L. Townsend, M. Ross, J. Hancox, D. Partridge, C. Alexander, J. Stevenson, B. McDonagh, D. Arnold, B. Packard, M. Poltur, I. Rosenshien, E. Tracie, S. Vertlieb.

BANNER CLASS, 1937-1938

ALUMNI

By Nellie Berkes, D2.

"The old order changeth yielding place to new,
And God fulfils Himself in many ways."

YEAR by year our graduating classes embark on their new journey into the business world. On November 6, 1938, the Commencement exercises were conducted by Mr. T. W. Oates, who commented on the good reputation our graduates have earned because they have kept Honesty, Integrity and Service as their motto even after leaving school. We, following in their footsteps, should strive to attain that same goal.

No wonder our graduates are sought after high and low by business men in our city, who know that they live up to the standard. All employers know that our graduates' ideals never get rusty or tarnished in any way!

Graduation marks only the start on the road of life. Our graduates are sure to succeed at the other end of the line, too, by constant effort and thinking. That is why they all look forward to the future with a happy face.

Some are glad to leave, but when they cannot return to that " dear old school," they all regret the good old days which they did not fully appreciate while they had the opportunity.

Our Alumni Association is showing a remarkable increase in membership year by year, which shows that our young folks cannot forget the days where they first made friendships which will really help them to get along in the world.

Here is a list of students who were proud of being enrolled on the Graduation List of 1938. Some of them were busily engaged at these various occupations when last reported: Vera Bayne, Metropolitan Stores' Office; Audrey Blackburn, Smart Turner Office; Verna Carter, Robinson Cone Office; Annie Clark, Welfare Office; Irene Cregg, Bray Chick Hatchery; Catherine Cumberland, Lees' Wholesale Jewellers; Beatrice Exley, Amity Association Office; Alma Jacobs, Western Ontario Adjustment Office; Jane Johnson, Canadian Canners Office; Elizabeth Kelly, Levy Bros. Office; Mary Llewellin, Steel Co. Office; Ruby Malcolm, City Hall Tax Dept.; Dorene Malloy, Canadian Canners Office; Rae Sebire, Steel Co. Office; Jessie Shiell, Wentworth Office; Alma Steen, Sun Life Mortgage Dept.; Phyllis Truesdale, McLaren's Office; Alfreda Southall, Law Office in Buffalo; Dorothy Cadman, Bray Chick Hatchery; Clifford Dodman, Duffs' Meat Market; Burton McGugan, Can. and Dom. Sugar Co. of Chatham as bookkeeper and stenographer; Robert Feggans, T. H. & B. Office; John Pirie, Imperial Coffee & Spice Office; Rosemary Abbott, working; Mavis Broughton, United Gas and Fuel Co. Office; Eileen Cooper, Royal Bank Office; Irene Gothard, Roland Brown Aquariam Supply House Office; Ruth Harte, part-time at office of St. Joseph's Hospital; Gladys Kurek, Dominion Glass Factory; Julius Lebovitch, Hamilton Plumbing and Heating Supply Office; Ellen MacKenzie, Harrison Knitting Factory; Mary Miller, St. Joseph's Hospital Office; Reginald Parr, Canadian Canners Office; Norma Nethery, Dominion Car; Helen Cunningham, Addressograph Office; Elsie Hayward, Hamilton Cotton Co. Office; Olive Henniker, Bray

Chick Hatchery Office; Marjorie Evershed, Dr. Williamson's Office; C. Whittington, Duffs' Office; B. Windsor, Imperial Coffee & Spice Office; B. Johnson, Fashion Craft Store; Betty Scott, Wentworth Radio & Auto Parts Office; Margaret Stinson, Board of Education Office.

The following people are attending business colleges: Jean Reise, Ebbie White, Reta Booth, Helen Carr, Sadie Wands.

Others are attending various schools of our city: Frances Hodgson, Central Collegiate; Mary Newton, Delta Collegiate; Agnes Watson, Normal School.

The ladies and gentlemen enjoying themselves at home are: Jean De Vries, Molly Gear, Frances Gee, Irene Godwin, Elizabeth Hayes, Ruth Houser, Mary Jacques, Dorothy Longland, Thelma Pelletier, Marguerite Perry, Lorine Shaw, Ruth Smith, Ruth Waring, Merle Williams, Olga Levay, Stella Ostrowski, Ernest Barnhart, Zoltan Kish, Elizabeth Card, Mary Durney, Ruby Gardiner, Faye Creasor, Mary Davies, Harold Greene, Dorothy Hall, Elizabeth Hunter, Audrey MacDonald, Gladys McKeil, Dorothy Robb, Netta Roden, Eileen Vandervoort, Isabel Walker, N. Dawson.

The following are back at school keeping up in their studies until an opening appears: J. Brown, W. Golba, R. Hynes, B. Carte, M. Clark, M. Turnbull, E. Wiffin, B. Walker, H. Zolyomy, J. Leadbeater, H. O'Donnell, H. Carrigan, O. Kokeruz, J. Harsley, R. Blain, V. Corsini, V. Mason, J. McBride, M. Ritchie, M. Scher, B. Armitt.

Others who left our school during 1938 are as follows: Kay Macaulay, Sellens & Dotzenrod Office; Dorothy Low, Business College; Rita Hodson, Hydro Electric Office; Jean McEnnery, T. Eaton Co.; Rita McCrimmon, Canadian Silk Office; Frances Cosby, moved to Welland; Margaret Cunningham, W. H. Barnes Office; Marion Galloway, Aitchison Advertising Office; Winnifred Madden, Spratt's Insurance Office; Marjorie Marshall, City Hall; Annie Norris, Hyatt Jumbo Products Office; Lena Trevaskis, Vogel & Sons.

BADMINTON TEAM

Back Row (left to right)—J. McFarland, L. Berry, D. Heyes, J. Bellingham, A. Vollick, S. Kerr, E. Dyer, J. Horsley, V. Maxwell.
Second Row—N. Van Cleaf, B. Milne, O. Theobald, M. Scher, H. Townsend, R. Freckleton.
Front Row—P. Semak, D. Partridge, A. Knox, J. Murfin.

Letters to the Editor

Room 201,
The Central High School
of Commerce,
February 22, 1939.

The Editor,
The Argosy,
Hamilton, Ontario.
Dear Sir:

May we beg space in the ARGOSY to lodge a protest against the condition of the chairs in our class rooms.

Every day our stockings are ruined by "runs" caused by the screws and slivers on the legs of the chairs.

When we stand to answer a question, rather than push the chair back and make a noise, we slide out of the chair, thus causing our stockings to go into runs.

We think the screws could be filed or taped. We suggest that you give each teacher a number of pieces of tape and in turn she could give so many out to each pupil and they in turn could tape these over the screws.

Stockings make a large hole in our budgets and few of us can afford to replace them as often as we find necessary.

Can nothing be done to remedy this condition?

Thanking you for the use of your space, we are

THE GIRLS OF C-3.

Answer to Letter 1.

Room 105,
The Central High School
of Commerce,
March 28, 1939.

Ladies of C-3,
Room 201,
C. H. S. of C.
Dear Girls:

We were much perplexed by your letter, and don't really know what to say in answer.

Your problem is a universal one. All over the school we hear complaints of the same nature—girls fretting and fuming because of runs occasioned by the chairs in our class rooms.

The matter is being referred to the proper authorities for adjustment, and we hope that your trouble will be remedied in the near future.

Until that time, however, we suggest that you be very careful with your stockings. Be sure to rinse them carefully in Lux each night. When you dry them, avoid hanging them near a radiator or hot stove. Do not wring the water out of them—squeeze them gently. When you get up to answer in class, be sure that your chair has been pushed carefully away from your desk, and try not to brush against the legs of your chair if you can possibly help it.

If you will follow these rules carefully, we think that your stocking bills will be cut in half whether the school chairs are fixed or not. But cheer up! We can assure you that those troublesome screws or slivers or whatever it is that bothers you and your friends will be eliminated some time soon.

Yours truly,
IRMA WEICHELT,
Assit. Editor.

Dear Editor:

It seems that there is no spirit of fight in the Students' Council. I refer this point to the discussion periods. The President will announce the meeting open for discussion, and the representatives seem glued to their seats. Why do they not express their views? Surely an intelligent argument would not jeopardize their chance of being recommended for a job.

Now this Students' Council is for the benefit of the students themselves, not just to pass from 15 to 20 minutes on the first Thursday of every month.

I, therefore, state that the presidents of each class be urged to speak before their own classes, and get any questions ready to be discussed at the future meetings.

On behalf of my class, I hope that this will arouse a little enthusiasm in the members of the Council.

Nothing but the truth,

D-1.

(Answer to Letter No. 2 on Page 23)

CLASS C1

Back Row (left to right)—K. Sarkisian, A. Yakmalian, E. Sacks, J. Mosher, T. Yakemetz, J. Hale, K. Clewley, N. Van Cleaf, B. Carter, A. McLeish, D. Curtis.
Second Row—S. Kerr, O. Cole, A. Knox, A. Davidson, L. Brooks, F. Dennee, W. Naylor, J. Cartwright, J. Baxendale, H. Shurvin, W. McLea.
Front Row—Mr. E. W. Langford, G. Hughes, L. Robertson, R. McClemont, L. Purstaly, E. Fagg, C. Dorania, E. Parsons, R. Lee, J. Dick, A. Latner, G. Martin.

CLASS C2

Back Row (left to right)—R. Somerville, J. Buchanan, R. Kirbyson, B. Malcolmson, H. Hunt, F. Augusztiny, G. Kattruck, R. Cook.
Second Row—S. Kudlats, A. Walker, E. Izzotti, M. Campbell, E. Tomkin, F. Sheppard, B. Bloom, S. Breitigam, G. Wilde, J. Lukaszczyk.
Front Row—Mr. J. W. Riseborough, M. Wright, H. Joslin, N. Hewson, M. Livingstone, M. Procter, W. Forbes, E. Pettigrew, D. Greenwell, F. Fitzpatrick, A. Logan, Y. de Pelham.

Answer to Letter 2.

Students of D-1.:

I have myself attended the majority of the meetings, and I am sorry to say that your letter contains no exaggeration. There is certainly no atmosphere of enthusiasm. We do not expect that the First Form students to be as well able to d'scuss school problems as those representative from the senior years, but they nevertheless are sometimes aware of things missed by the older students.

If the teaching staff were to see that the students are increasing their interest in school activities, I am sure they would turn out to the council in larger numbers than they do at present.

It is my conviction, therefore, that the council members forget their present idea of jeopardizing their chances for a job. Surely we have more respect for the character of those in charge than that statement suggests.

Yours faithfully,

H. R. LE VAN,
The Editor.

COMPLAINT DEPARTMENT

Dear Sir:

This is just to let you know what we think of our representatives of the Students' Council and other Committees. The first and only thing we hear is the announcement of a meeting; our president attends and that is all that happens. Our representatives do not seem to take enough interst in the welfare of the students to report to us the next morning after a meeting, and to let us give our viewpoints in order that she can express to the president of the council the feelings of the various classes, not as just those of one single person.

The representatives of our classes seem tongue-tied as if they fear to get up and talk to their class who chose them as their president. Therefore, we suggest that something be done to start the school running as a whole, not with just a few people in control.

Yours truly,

A STUDENT.

Answer to Letter 3.

To a Student:

I feel your description of class representatives to the Students' Council is quite right; that is, for the majority. They, perhaps, feel themselves that their efforts are not just as they should be. However, it is a problem that they must remedy for themselves.

You as students are not, however, relieved from responsibility, for it is you that they represent and it must be from you that they get their material for discussion.

THE EDITOR..

●

ALMOST A TRAGEDY

(Continued from Page 13)

glanced at each other and nodded. There was only one thing to do—make a forced landing. Reservedly, Jack opened the cockpit door and explained to the passengers as easily as he could what was going to happen, and ordered, "Everyone positively must keep his seat."

In the space of a few seconds, Tex turned off the ignition, saw that the wheels were retracted, and fixed the controls. Peering ahead through the rain, he saw a field towards which he immediately glided. There was a soft thud and a sliding motion as a perfect pancake landing was executed.

The puzzled men and women in the cabin looked apprehensively out of the windows, and gasped with amazement and relief at sight of terra firma. At the controls, Tex groaned out, "Almost a tragedy!"

CLASS C3

Back Row (left to right)—B. Jevons, D. Forrest, I. Suenor, S. Corp. D. Patterson, Z. Leaper, E. McNeill, R. Robertson, J. Losee, E. Robertson, B. Milne.

Second Row—M. Bearman, M. Wood, E. Horne, S. Minigan, M. Carwick, A. Ball, B. Clegg, R. Keyte, M. Morrison, A. Di Stefan, J. MacMillan, J. Young.

Front Row—A. Maley, B. Shaw, E. Drywood, L. Bell, V. Church, P. Clay, Miss M. Harwood, K. Werner, R. Stipe, N. Rahuba, J. Reid, M. Munson, B. Kratovich, E. Lukaszczyk.

CLASS C4

Back Row (left to right)—E. Waterfield, H. Ringler, N. McElroy, B. Millar, A. McFadyan, L. Upper, P. Muir, D. Lawrence, H. Thwaites, M. Rowan, K. Waller, A. Van Fleet.

Second Row—V. Simmons, L. Medwetick, M. Kirkpatrick, B. McKenzie, P. Dillon, D. Follick, M. Burton, M. Kryzan, R. Grey, E. Hurd, M. Turner, C. Schofield.

Front Row—Mr. G. A. Purdy, I. Winn, B. Preston, E. Johnson, E. Jerome, C. Cooke, B. Cliffe, L. Conick, A. Ambrose, M. Taylor, M. Turner, T. Galloway, E. Madden, D. Smith.

Absent—M. Daley, D. Trebble.

POETRY

A TRIP TO THE MOON.

'Twas night time here in Turvy Land,
And 'way up in the sky
The man, whose home was in the Moon,
Looked down and winked his eye.
Not only that, he called out loud:
"Come on up here to me!
I've something that you two should know
And something you should see."
The little ones just laughed and said:
"How can we get up there?
You must be near a billion miles
Away up in the air!"
Imagine how surprised they were
When they turned around and saw
A motor car with seven wheels,
And with a sliding door!
And by this door there stood a man
Who shouted out aloud:
"This is the Moonbeam Special, now
Don't push or shove or crowd!"
Of course, they hopped aboard and said:
"We'd like to see the moon!
In fact, he told us to come up,—
He said to come up soon."
The car just flew up in the air—
The motors roared a tune,
The man said: "Hold on to your seats,—
The next stop is the moon!"
And when the car came to a stop
He said: "Here's where we land,"
And sure enough! they met the Man
Who waved a welcome hand.
"How do you do," said he to them,
"I'm very glad to see
That you came all the way up here,
And just to visit me!
"That is the moon you see out there,—
It's quite a pleasant sight;
And I'm the Man who lives in there—
You see me every night.
"I wanted you to come up here
To notice, if you please,
And see, beyond all question, that
The moon's not made of cheese!"

Ruth Broadhead, B8.

THE RESULT OF LAZINESS

A teacher sat at his desk one day,
"Now, boys," said he, "no time for play.
To-day an essay you've to write,
So make it snappy, make it bright.
The title of this essay shall be
"The Result of Laziness,' " said he.
At this the boys' dull faces fell.
The result of such they knew too well.
Timothy Twimps, the laziest boy,
Studied his paper—but not with joy.
The lesson ended, the master said:
"Now, Tim, let's have your essay read."
Timothy's paper was new and clean,
Not a word of writing could be seen.
"What does this mean?" the master cried.
"The Result of Laziness," Tim replied.

Bob Thompson, B1.

WIND SONG

Through the orchard gently dreaming
In the silver moon's bright rays,
O'er the far hills wrapped in slumber
Softly draped with springtime's haze;
O'er the faintly moaning sand-bar,
Lighted by the midnight star,
I heard the rare enchanted wind song
Coming faintly from afar.
I'd been content to sit and dream
Idly watching the restless tide,
But that song awoke deep urgings
That cannot be brushed aside.
I must hear again the crooning surf-song
Of the land where the corals lie;
And see again Mout Fujiyama
Glittering 'neath a turquoise sky.
I'll visit once again Jamaica,
Dreaming in the noonday heat,
While up and down the quaint old harbour
Echoes the sound of suffling feet.
The wind whose voice held me enchanted
Died away with the blushing dawn,
Leaving me with half-formed longings
As the dew-drenched day was born.

Olive G. Darling, D3.

Commencement By Olive Theobald, D3

To the annual commencement of the Central High School of Commerce, held on November 4, 1938, the parents and friends of the graduates and fourth year students were cordially invited, as well as the members of the Board of Education and their wives. Although lacking the convenience of an auditorium, the guests were comfortably seated in the gymnasium, and the speeches were heard fairly well by everyone.

The meeting was opened by the Principal's Report. In this address, Mr. Oates pointed out the fact that although the past year had not been kind to the boys and girls graduating from the school, a quiet and steady progress was being enacted within the school itself. He also pointed out the fact that the Central High School of Commerce ranked fifth out of a total of fifty-one schools in the province for regularity and punctuality in attendance. Last year there were 234 pupils who qualified for the Never Late, Never Absent Club, and only 164 lates were recorded for the year.

Dr. Chester W. New, professor of history at McMaster, and president of the Canadian club, presented scholars with Canadian club prizes. Mr. Mealley presented the board proficiency prizes, Dr. Warren the certificates, and the athletic awards were presented by Mr. Robinson, Mrs. Harvey McCulloch and Mr. David McWhirter.

The Board of Education efficiency prizes were awarded to the following students:

One year special—Margaret Stinson, Agnes Watson.

Fourth year—Mary Llewellin, Elsie Hayward, Bernice Carte.

Third year—Marjorie Moore, Nida Olivieri, Olive Darling, Olive Theobald.

Second year—Jean Murfin, Marie Austin, Elinor Pearson, Everett Fagg, Richard Lee, George Martin.

First year—Isabelle Allan, Mildred Le Noury, Frances Whittaker, Gordon Nixon, Mae Dolman.

Intramural sports awards were given to Patrick Blair, junior champion; Andrew Knox, intermediate, and Lloyd Berry, senior. John Horsley, Peter Burns and Harold Greene were presented with athletic letters and stars were awarded John Dominic, John Hale, James Buchanan and Bobby Goshgarian. Basketball and volleyball crests were given to the successful girls' form teams.

On behalf of the 1938 graduating class, Rae Sabire presented the school, through Mr. Oates, with two oil paintings to be hung in the outer lobby. A silver tray, to be used at afternoon teas was also presented by Miss Sabire.

The Alumni association award for the student contributing most toward student life was presented to Miss Rae Sabire by James Aird, president of the association. The Australian Trade Commissioner's prize for geography was presented to Lloyd Browett by Mr. Morris.

After the business of the evening was completed, a dance was held for the graduates in the boys' gymnasium. At the same time the staff of the school was at home to the members of the Board of Education and their wives in the library.

●

A CHRISTMAS PRAYER

Another year has come and gone,
And now to Thee we pray
To offer up our praise and thanks
As we travel on life's way.
We thank Thee for Thy Son, our Lord,
That precious gift of Thine;
He came to us of parents poor,
Yet rich in things divine.
The lowly shepherds worshipped Him—
They knew He was Thy Son—
Grant us that faith to trust in Him
In all His works begun.
The wise men brought Him precious jewels,
And gifts both rich and rare;
Can we not give that gift of love?
He'll take it as our share.
"Peace on the earth, good-will towards men,"
May this echo far and near;
Grant us to live in peace and love
Throughout the coming year.

Mary Llewellin, D2., 1938.

Courtesy of "Stelco Flashes of Interest"

Girls' Athletics

Evelyn Waterfield, C4.

THIS year, as in years gone by, the girls of the Central High School of Commerce have proven their capability in the fields of athletics. The success of the girls may be attributed to the influence of the gymnastic teachers, Miss Hodgson and Miss Boyes, for it is under their leadership that the girls have learned the true meaning of "sportsmanship" and the advantages of being a good loser, as well as a good winner.

Athletic Committee

As is customary every year, the girls formed their athletic committee from the class representatives. The following people were elected to office:

President, Evelyn Waterfield; Vice-President, Olive Theobald; Secretary, Marion Wright; Basketball Representative, Aileen Anderson; Volleyball Representative, Mary Carwick.

Basketball

The basketball series of 1939 proved very successful for the girls of the Central High School of Commerce. Four out of six teams were entered in the semi-finals. This record is excellent, considering the number of teams in the city. The fourth form, D 3, made its way unbeaten to the final game, but were defeated by Delta. Likewise C 6 and B 6 entered into the semi-finals but were unsuccessful against the Technical School. The following are the results for the various forms:

School Champs—A4, B6, C6, and D3. Runners Up—A9 and B9.

The system of individual coaches for the class teams was put into effect again this year. It was introduced last year, and proved very successful. The coaches for the winning teams were as follows:

A4—Madeline Scher, Lillian Bush; B6 Evelyn Quinn, Audrey Van Dusen.

Volleyball

The same system of coaching used in basketball is to be used during the volleyball games. The coaches for the class teams will remain the same.

Dancing

Because of the enthusiasm shown by the girls towards the dancing class last year, it has been continued this year. Under the very capable leadership of Miss Boyes, the girls are learning the Viennese Waltz. This dance is likely to be one of the features at the annual gym exhibition.

BASKETBALL—D3

Back Row (left to right)—O. Theobald, J. Suggett, J. Boyko, L. Dougherty.

Front Row—V. Hamburgh, M. Morrison, M. Scher, captain; M. Harrison, M. Schneider.

Posture Week

Again the High School of Commerce has been able to think of something which will benefit its pupils. A contest was held for the best posture among the girls of the school. The girls were put through many tests before the prize was awarded. There were also contests for the best poem and the best drawing illustrating good posture. The most exciting contest, however, was the one between the classes. A pennant was given to the class having the best posture during school hours. At the end of Posture Week, the girls were entertained at the Technical School, where they were shown moving pictures on posture. The girls presented a very interesting and amusing play on the same subject. At the conclusion, the awards were presented to the winners. The individual award was presented to Marjorie Smith of B-3, and the room prize was given to C-6.

BASKETBALL—C6

Back Row (left to right)—P. Davidson, E. Dyer, I. Turner, L. Spurgeon, N. Huggins.

Front Row—G. Bonnallie, M. Hanko, D. Heyes, V. Drury, M. Butters.

BASKETBALL—B6

Back Row (left ot right)—Audrey Van Dusen, coach; Marie Kirkham, Margaret Foster, Bernice Johnston, Evelyn Quinn, coach.

Front Row—Helen Lynuk, Aileen Anderson, captain; Audrey Blanchard, Marie Barlow.

Tumbling

The tumbling class was organized in February, and the girls immediately began working for the gym exhibition. This tumbling class proved a feature attraction at the exhibition last year, and it is believed that this year's class will be "bigger and better than ever."

Play Day

In the past years, the school has always had a Sports Day, from which have been chosen the junior, intermediate, and senior track champions. This year, however, the Sports Day has been cancelled because it is believed that too few pupils are encouraged to take part. Instead of the Sports

BASKETBALL—A4

Back Row (left to right)—M. Scher, coach; M. Briggs, G. Bacon, M. Boden, G. Archer, M. Ayers, M. Baxendale, L. Bush, coach.

Front Row—M. Benner, L. Bethley, K. Boyko, F. Bonney.

Day, the school will hold a Play Day in the Spring. This Play Day will give every pupil a chance to participate, as there will be teams from every room. On this Play Day, emphasis will be placed on teams rather than individuals.

MARJORIE SMITH, B3

Gym Parties

The gym parties this year were held on November 15 and November 22. Instead of having the whole school at one party, the girls were divided up into junior and senior groups. The senior party was held on the 15th when the girls from the third and fourth forms were invited. A nickelodeon contributed much to the success of the evening. A week later, the juniors had their party. This included the girls from first and second form. As at the senior party, certain classes were chosen to present plays or skits. The enthusiasm which the students displayed again proves the spirit and co-operation possessed by the girls of the Central High School of Commerce.

Exhibition for King and Queen

On June 7th the exhibition for Their Majesties the King and Queen will be held at Scott's Park. Approximaately eighty girls and forty boys will be chosen to represent the school. This exhibition will be an important event, and it will be an honour for any girl to be chosen to represent her school. For the next month or so, every girl will be striving to win this coveted honour.

Edmonton Grads

On Wednesday, February 22, 1939, the students of the Central High School of Commerce were entertained by an exhibition of basketball given by the most skilled girls' basketball team that has visited Hamilton in a long time—the Edmonton Grads from the McDougall High School of Commerce, Edmonton, Alberta.

It was the first time in the history of the school that the complete "feminine" student body was assembled in the school gymnasium and, although a fairly tight squeeze was necessary, everyone enjoyed the exhibition immensely.

The demonstration given by the Edmonton Grads displayed a technique so smooth and perfect that it has enabled this team to become not only the North American Champions but also the winners of the Olympic Championship. The girls, under the capable coaching of Mr. J. P. Page, Principal of the McDougall High School of Commerce, began by warming up with a few simple passes and exercises. Shots were then taken, and, although the girls were entirely unfamiliar with the baskets, very few shots did not go in. One of their secrets is that they work purely on an accuracy basis. Every shot during a game is recorded and, at the end, the percentage of accurate shots is estimated.

The captain of this team is Miss Noel MacDonald, who was chosen this year to be Canada's most outstanding girl athlete. Miss MacDonald's excellent playing during the past year certainly won for her this coveted honour.

The plays and the technique of playing boys' rules in basketball inspired everyone present, and through this demonstration the basic art of basketball will be even more diligently followed in the Central High School of Commerce.

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DREAMER

I often wish that I might show
The whole wide world my fancy's flight:
The dreams and plans that ebb and flow
Throughout my mind at night.
In vain I try with word or pen,
To grasp some fragment of these dreams
That flutter through my mind and then
Dissolve in slumber's soothing streams.
Alas! I fear these dreams of mine
Can never fully be expressed;
And so, unknown, they will remain,
Enchained for ever in my breast.

Annonymous.

Exchanges

Wilbur S. Urlin, D 1.

THE Argosy Staff has enjoyed reading the publications of other schools during the past year, and many helpful hints for making our own magazine better have been obtained from them. We wish to thank the following schools for having received a copy of their magazine:

"The Reflex"—College of Optometry, Toronto, Ontario.

"The Student"—Welland High and Vocational School.

"Tatler"—Lindsay Collegiate Institute.

"Northland Echo"—North Bay Collegiate Institute.

"Greenock High School Magazine"—Greenock, Scotland.

"The Log"—Tasmania, Australia.

"The Plumtree School Magazine"—South Africa.

"Aliwal North High School Magazine"—South Africa.

"Tech Tatler"—Danforth Technical School, Toronto.

"Lux Glebana"—Glebe Collegiate Institute, Ottawa.

"The Review"—Central Collegiate Institute, London.

"The Echoes"—Peterborough Collegiate and Vocational School.

"Vox Lycei"—Central Collegiate Institute, Hamilton.

"Lampadion"—Delta Collegiate Institute, Hamilton.

"Argosy of Commerce"—High School of Commerce, Ottawa.

"The Oracle"—Woodstock Collegiate Institute.

"Blue and Gold"—Mount Hermon School, Darjeeling, India.

AS WE SEE OTHERS

"Tatler" Lindsay Collegiate Institute—A well organized magazine. The humour section is well filled. Don't you think more poetry would improve your Literary Section?

"Tech Tatler," Spring Issue, Danforth Technical School, Toronto—The magazine section is well-filled. The comic illustrations in the humour section are a very good idea. Why don't you have some Form News, or a section for Class Events?

"Lux Glebana," Glebe Collegiate Institute, Ottawa—Your magazine is of a very high standard. The Literary section is interesting. The Travelogue with its beautiful pictures is outstanding.

"The Echoes," Peterborough Collegiate and Vocational—You can be proud of your stories and excellent poetry. The Form News is good, and is set up in an interesting manner. Your book is well filled.

"The Student," Welland High and Vocational School—The cover is interesting and your Literature section is good. Why don't you print form pictures? A page of funny form happenings would increase the humour section. We are glad to add you to our list of exchanges.

"Northern Echo," North Bay Collegiate Institute—A well- organized magazine with a good Literary section. The pictures are interesting. Why don't you have a section for form notes or form news separate from the Humour section? Your students would value the magazine more as a keepsake if you put form pictures in it. We welcome this exchange with you.

EXCHANGE HUMOUR

Flatterer Michael: "Betty, your mother is pretty, but you're prettier."

Betty Bowman: "I ought to be, I'm a later model."—"Vox Lycei," Central Collegiate Institute, Hamilton.

Dean: "You missed class yesterday, didn't you, Dark?"

Dark: "No, sir, not in the least."—"The Reflex," College of Optometry of Ontario, Toronto.

City Guest: "How do you pass away your long winter evenings—with some sort of puzzle?"

Farmer: "Yes, the one I married."—"The Oracle," Woodstock Collegiate.

Mr. Smith (pointing to cigarette on floor): "O'Leary, is that yours?"

Owen O'Leary: "Not at all, sir—you saw it first."—"Lux Glebana," Glebe Collegiate, Ottawa.

Keenan: "We have heard a great deal about you, Marshall."

Marshall: "Maybe so, but you can't prove it."—"The Student," Welland High and Vocational School.

(Continued on Page 55)

CLASS C5

Back Row (left to right)—T. Fawcett, N. Davey, I. Embleton, A. Macdonald, R. Wardle, E. Whitby, C. Martin, M. McKay, L. Park, M. Morris, E. Runciman.
Second Row—K. Kampfer, F. Krewenky, D. Scobie, V. Hamilton, R. Johnston, F. Thomson, I. Berry, C. Quant, V. Dunn, N. Denman, J. Dunnigan, L. Harrington.
Front Row—J. Brown, P. Grabowski, C. Braid, R. Keffer, F. Heys, E. Millar, Miss M. Goode, E. Arnett, G. Jacobs, K. Archer, M. Andrews, H. Dumbrell, M. Gilmour, L. Blane.

CLASS C6

Back Row (left to right)—I. Turner, M. Austin, E. Dyer, M. Marchuk, W. Parsons, M. Marshall, B. Gay, R. Cornell, G. Davidson, B. Redman, L. Spurgeon, J. Roche.
Second Row—S. Lajzo, M. Himmen, A. Placko, D. Cousins, G. Galloway, M. Hanko, P. Davidson, H. Gordon, M. Barrett, D. Heyes, E. Pearson, E. Seed, S. Cosens.
Front Row—V. Maxwell, M. Rainvassar, G. Bonnallie, M. Campbell, D. Glen, V. Drury, L. Langford, Miss H. Lorraway, N. Huggins, M. Butters, W. Smith, E. McCabe, H. Patterson, J. Murfin, S. Burrill.

BOOK REVIEWS

THE YEARLING
(Marjorie Kinnan Rawlings)

Reviewed by Alice Athawes

"The Yearling", written by Marjorie Kinnan Rawlings, is truly one of the outstanding books of 1938 and justly does it win this renown. The real beauty of the book lies in the delightful manner in which Mrs. Rawlings deals with her subject, which she knows so well.

The scene of the novel is the wild and barren country of inland Florida and our characters belong to families dwelling in this desolate land. It is with the touch of real genius that Mrs. Rawlings pictures for us in her novel one year of the life of the Baxter family which consists of Penny, the father, Ma Baxter, Jody—the yearling and his pet fawn, Flag. It is with deep feeling that we read their bitter sorrows, their loneliness, anxieties and also their happiness as they struggle to survive in the fight against both the elements and the raids of wild animals.

"The Yearling" appeals to young and old principally because of the totally different quality it possesses and in that also lies its chief interest.

Many are the opportunities we have of sharing the heartaches, the joys and tribulations of this lovable and human Baxter family and it is these stirring scenes with which the book abounds that make reading "The Yearling" a unique experience.

INSANITY FAIR
(Douglas Reed)

Reviewed by Marjorie Moore

Douglas Reed is a modern English author who was educated in England, worked as a clerk in Lloyd's Bank, and later served in France as an officer in the Artists' Rifles. After the Great War, he went to Germany as a representative of the New York Times.

In "Insanity Fair" he discusses the careers of Germany's great men — Hindenburg, Bruning, Franz von Papen and Hitler. Reed's description of the Reichstag Fire, or the burning of the German session chamber, is vivid and realistic. His sympathy sways in favour of the Jews as he tells us of the cruelties inflicted upon them when Hitler came into power. Such a chapter title as "Midsummer Nightmare" cannot fail to create interest. In these memorial pages, he portrays the brutal shooting, on Hitler's order, of 1,176 people on June 30, 1934.

In his friendly way, Reed takes us on a tour through all the countries of Europe, and shows us how the tense crisis of the last year has affected the people, governments, and general conditions of the various domains. After you have read an interesting account of the Abyssinian war of 1935, you come to the chapter called "Gadarene Gallop". Here Reed has reproduced some literature of Eyre Crow, which, if a few names are changed, presents an exact replica of the picture of Europe to-day. It is well worth reading.

In language that cannot fail to impress the reader, Douglas Reed tells of the heart-breaking speech of Schuschnigg after he had agreed to the ultimatum of Hitler, surrendered the country he loved, and "took his leave with a German word and a German wish—God guard Austria." Reed actually witnessed the taking of Austria. As he sat in his room writing some of the chapters of this book, the soldiers of Hitler thronged t he streets below his windows.

The author takes you through all the sideshows of Insanity Fair and gives you a very interesting and educational picture of what has taken place in Europe in the last few years. Now he "takes leave of you with that fragrant dust in your eyes, and he wishes you the only thing that matters—that it is not too late." The fate of the world is beyond the hand of man. We must leave it to a power much more mighty and great, and hope that it is not too late to save the rest of the world from the ravages of war.

THE STORY OF HAMILTON
(By Mabel Burkholder)

Reviewed by Olive Darling

Congratulations to Miss Burkholder for a splendid account of the history of our city! Every citizen of Hamilton should endeavour to read this book, not only for the pleasure in the reading, but also to appreciate the struggles and setbacks experienced by Hamilton in its early days.

Miss Burkholder begins her narrative by re-

counting the history surrounding the Niagara district. It is interesting to know that the gallant explorer and colonizer, Rene de Lasalle, passed along what is now known as King Street on one of his journeys to the Mississippi River and the Gulf of Mexico. It is not known to historians who was the first man to pass over the present site of Hamilton to view Niagara Falls. It is believed by some to have been the jovial Father Hennepin who travelled in the Niagara district in an effort to Christianize the Indians.

Miss Burkholder continues with the story and tells how early settlers built their log cabins at "Head of the Lake", as this part of Ontario was then called. United Empire Loyalists settled in this district, descendants of whom are honoured residents of Hamilton to-day. Later on came the real founder of our city, Robert Land, who sowed the seed that blossomed into our present city. George Hamilton, perhaps, did more for the development of this city, as the author relates, but we usually consider Robert Land as the real founder.

The battle clouds of 1812 rolled perilously near the young town. Earthworks, the remains of which are still visible, were thrown up at Dundurn. Interesting incidents are related in connection with this war, and also of the rebellion of 1837. Miss Burkholder reproduces in this absorbing book pages from the old diaries of early settlers which tell of their connections with the war and the rebellion.

Not only is this book absorbing, but it is also educational. As citizens of Hamilton, we should all endeavour to read it to learn more about the trials our city had to face in its pioneer days. In it we learn of the valiant spirits and the dauntless courage of our forebears who helped to make Hamilton a leading Canadian city.

THE SWORD IN THE STONE
(T. L. White)

Reviewed by Irma Weichelt

This is one of the finest books books of its kind. "The Sword in the Stone", very closely resembling "Alice in Wonderland" and "The Wind in the Willows", can be said to be the best phantasy that has ever been published. It well deserves the distinction of being the book of the month for February.

The author, Mr. White, has cleverly portrayed the life of mediaeval times. He pokes fun at many of the customs of the day, but, in addition, opens our eyes and makes us change some conceptions that we may have incorrectly held, regarding that period.

The story is really the tale of King Arthur as a boy. Young Arthur, or, as he is called in this book, "The Wart", is totally unaware of his royal lineage. He is brought up under the guardianship of a somewhat irritable and erratic knight called Sir Ector. The Wart grows up in Sir Ector's castle, and has for a playmate the latter's son, Kay, who is a haughty, headstrong young lad.

The boys have as their tutor a lovable old magician named Merlin. Merlin is continually mixing up the present (the times of those days) with the future (which is our age). He persists in calling the former the future, and the latter the past.

Merlin has rather irregular methods of educating his pupils. Instead of teaching lessons, Merlin would turn the boys (especially The Wart) into all sorts of animals, fish, birds, and reptiles. Thus the boys gained much practical knowledge not from books, but from first-hand sources of information.

Later on Kay is knighted, and he becomes more and more haughty. The Wart is left to seek his own diversions, and, as Merlin informs him that his work as tutor is finished and that he must soon leave, The Wart is very downcast and melancholy.

However, as the Fates would have it, The Wart manages to make his way to Londontown to watch the tournaments that are to take place there. The winner of the matches there is to be crowned king, as the old monarch has just died. Through a queer twist of circumstances, The Wart is at length proclaimed king of England, and, to his great joy, Merlin reappears and is the first to hail him as King Arthur.

LISTEN! THE WIND.
(Anne Morrow Lindbergh.)

Reviewed by Melvin Schultz.

"Listen! The Wind" is an inspiring air tale of a thrilling flight across the South Atlantic Ocean from Africa to South America. The book is written in a very clever manner by Anne Morrow Lindbergh, who also wrote "North of the Orient." The author quite conceals the fact that the book involves a period of only ten days.

(Continued on Page 51)

Boys' ATHLETICS

Andy Knox, C1.

As in the past, this year Commerce has made great progress in Canadian major sports. In the school year 1938-39, Commerce has showed an increase in both material and strength. The school has produced Rugby, Basketball, Water Polo, and Hockey teams that have shown excellent team-play, sportsmanship, and school spirit. The enthusiastic spirit of the players has not gone unrequited, because the non-participants turned out in surprising numbers, and gave the players ample support and encouragement.

Great credit should be given to our physical director, Mr. D. McWhirter, for organizing and coaching the various Commerce teams. Mr. McWhirter had only about two hundred and fifty boys to choose from and has done a remarkably fine job of it.

Commerce is rapidly growing in athletic importance among our secondary schools. In order that our school may rise to greater heights in the field of sport, the teams must receive encouragement from the students. Let's keep up that Commerce spirit!

RUGBY

Though the Commerce Rugby team played only exhibition games all season, they lost only two out of the six games played during their makeshift schedule. The reason that our team was not entered in the Interscholastic Rugby was not for the want of school spirit or playing ability, but because of the scanty supply of senior students. Despite this obstacle, we did have a Rugby team, and the players gave their all in an effort to win their games. Under the able guidance of Mr. G. Price of the teaching staff, they went on the field and played a game that was a credit to Commerce.

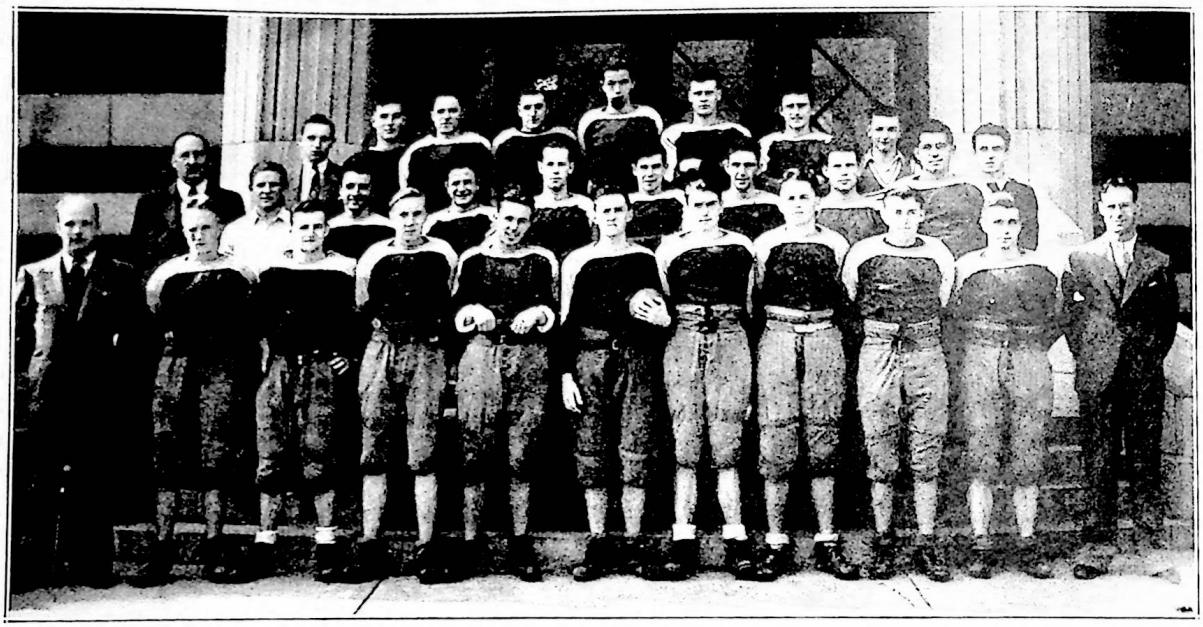
The line-up was as follows: Flying wing, Doucette, Buchanan; backs, Thompson, Owen, Horsely, McLea, Goshgarian; quarterback, Hale; snap, Ireland, Watt; insides, Ashmore, Forbes, Patrick, Richmond; middles, Dominic, Murray, Battersby; outsides, Hodson, Leak, Aitcheson, Rattray.

Scores of the games are as follows:

Commerce, 35; Central Jrs., 0
Commerce, 3; Central Srs., 17
Commerce, 5; Westdale 16
Commerce, 36; Dundas 0
Commerce, 11; Dundas 2
Commerce, 8; Saltfleet 0

INTRAMURAL ATHLETICS

This year the intramural sports are being run off more successfully than ever because of the en-



RUGBY TEAM

Back Row (left to right)—L. Berryman, J. Bellingham, J. Thompson, S. Battersby, W. Richmond, J. Buchanan, N. Rattray, G. Nixon.
Second Row—T. W. Oates, Principal; L. Brooks, B. Goshgarian, J. Dominic, R. Patrick, J. Horsley, E. Hodson, W. McLean, W. Forbes, P. Burns.
Front Row—Mr. D. McWhirter, C. Watt, K. Ashmore, R. Doucette, E. Owen, J. Hale (captain), R. Ireland, H. Murray, A. Leak, W. Aitchison, Mr. G. Price.

TUMBLING

Back Row (left to right)—J. Thomson, G. Shevel, A. Davidson, Mr. D. Fisher, N. Rattray, R. Thompson, R. Kirbyson.
Second Row—G. Charchuk, C. Kirmay, J. Mielko, A. Knox, R. Freckleton, J. Paglia, H. Lane.
Front Row—H. Downey, H. Rymza, J. Telfer, S. Papiez.

thusiasm and co-operation of both our physical director and the students. These intramural activities play a very important part in the students' school activities. They inspire good sportsmanship, develop worthy character traits in the students, and for these reasons should be expanded and encouraged.

Because of the wide range of the students' ages, there are three separate classes. Junior consists of the First Form clases, Intermediate consists of the Second Form classes, and Senior includes the Third and Fourth Form classes.

The following games have already been run off and the results are as follows:

Touch Rugby

Train's team of A2 came out on top in the Junior division, beating out Hlusiak's team of A1.

In the Intermediate division, Ashmore's team of B2 won, and Murray's team of B1 stood second.

By beating Sarkisian's team of C1 in the finals, Burns' team of D1 won in the Senior division.

Bowling

In the fall, the bowling enthusiasts were taken to the Strand Bowling Alleys where they bowled a few games each. The best of these games were recorded and the boys received credit for their highest scores. The results follow:

John Thompson proved best in the Junior division with a score of 169.

A score of 204 won the Intermediate division for Ernest Brittle.

The Senior division was won by Jack Waterfield, who had a score of 249.

Badminton

Thanks to Mr. Holmes, many of the boys were introduced to this popular game this year, and took part in a lengthy tournament. John Horsely proved to be Commerce's best student player, with A. Knox standing second and Lloyd Berry third.

Foul Shooting

This was carried on during P. T. periods and resulted in P. Betz of A1 winning in the Junior division, Gallagher of B1 winning in the Intermediate division, and Badger of D1 winning in the Senior division.

Basketball

The class leagues were played during P. T. periods. The students did not stop at this, however, for they arranged to have games with other classes during the noon-hour. At this time, however, the league games have not been completed and the results therefore, cannot be published.

In the near future, P. T. periods will consist of Volley Ball games and Softball games, and if time and conditions permit the students will enjoy swimming at the Municipal Pool during P. T. periods in the late spring.

At the end of every school year the intramural points, which have been earned in the individual sports, are counted up, and the students rating highest are credited for doing so. Last year Lloyd Berry was the Senior champion, Andy Knox was the Intermediate winner, and P. Blair proved to have the highest points in the Junior division. At the Commencement Exercises in November these boys were presented with crests signifying their achievements.

SWIMMING

Among the many things which were too late for publication last year were facts relating to swimming and life-saving. Last spring found our students spending their P. T. periods at the Municipal Swimming Pool. Here it was found out that many of the boys could not swim. On deciding that something must be done about this, Mr. McWhirter arranged for classes to be held in which these boys would receive instructions in swimming. These students went to the pool on Saturday mornings, and by the end of the term there were only four non-swimmers among the entire boy's student body.

At the same time as these swimming classes were being conducted, Mr. McWhirter was forming a life-saving class consisting of eight or nine boys who seemed interested in the activity. Mr. McWhirter taught this group "releases," "carries," and resuscitation. They were taught land drills, and took part in the programme of the Educational Exhibition held at the Armouries last spring. They also performed the same drill at the Commerce gymnastic exhibition. After tedious practice at the swimming pool the life-saving class was confronted with a test on the principles of life-saving, and each boy had to save a "drowning" person. Out of the nine who tried this test, seven passed,

WATER POLO
Back Row (left to right)—Mr. D. McWhirter, K. Sarkisian, W. McInerney, H. Murray, J. Thompson, T. Augusztiny, T. Yakemetz.
Second Row—R. Thompson, G. Neal, P. Semak, E. Fagg, R. Ireland, R. Barnard.
Front Row—W. Carrigan, H. Book, S. Nunn, J. Wignall.

and were presented with bronze medallions and life-saving certificates at the 1938 Commencement Exercises. These medallions and certificates were obtained from the Royal Life Saving Society in London, England. Those seven boys were Le Van, Buchanan, Freckleton, Sarkisian, McLeish, Knox, and Yakemetz.

WATER POLO

This year found Commerce with enough material to form both a Junior and Senior team in this popular game. The successful Junior players of last year moved up to the Senior division, and their places on the Junior team were capably filled by a group of younger enthusiasts.

For all of the Junior players, this was the first season of water polo they had ever played. The team was comprised of Ireland, Carrigan, Fagg, Thompson, Book, Neil, Wignall, Nunn, Barnard and Semak. The results of their games were as follows:

Commerce 4, Central 1; Commerce 2, Cathedral 2; Commerce 1, Delta 4; Commerce 0, Tech 3; Commerce 3, Central 0; Commerce 0, Cathedral 0; Commerce 1, Delta 4; Commerce 0, Tech 4; Commerce 0, Delta 5.

The Senior team met with more success than did the Juniors. In the finals they played Tech for the championship. In the three previous games with Tech, Commerce tied them in scoring, but in the final game our team was ousted by Tech by a 3 goal lead. This group of boys seems to have a jinx, for last year, also, they competed in the final game for the Junior Water Polo championship and were beaten by the Cathedral team by a one goal lead. The players lined up as follows: Goal, Murray; defence, Sarkisian and Thompson; forwards, Augusztiny and Yakemetz; centre, McLeish. It is worthy of note that these boys had no substitutes and had to play their positions at all times.

The scores of their games follow:

Commerce 4, Cathedral 0; Commerce 2, Tech 2; Commerce 2, Cathedral 0; Commerce 0, Tech 0; Commerce 2, Tech 2; Commerce 2, Tech 2; Commerce 1, Tech 4.

HOCKEY

This year Commerce's Hockey team was entered in the Interscholastic Hockey League but did not meet with much success. They played but two league games in which they were beaten by Tech and Westdale. In two exhibition games, however, our team did success in beating the opposition.

Thanks goes to Mr. Pugh who looked after the business end of the games. Mr. McWhirter looked after the coaching of the team, and Sammy Restive acted as trainer.

Late in February the Hockey team was invited to Buffalo by the Nichols School.

In the hockey game which took place between the two teams, our Commerce Puckchasers suffered a 4-2 defeat. Gregg Batt scored three of the four Buffalo goals. Brady, substitute goaler, was another star for the winners. Our Commerce team found him extremely hard to topple.

The Nichols' players were Brady, Courter, Coley, Tracy, Batt, McTigue, Richmond, Robinson, Moot, Wertz, Trubee, Archbald. The Commerce line-up was: Centre, Ashmore and Suarez; left wing, Berryman and Warford; right wing, Brown and Leak; goal, Rattray and Murray; defence, Hale, Thompson, Forbes, Barnard, and Ireland.

The games resulted as follows:

Commerce 6, Saltfleet 0; Commerce 3, Saltfleet 0; Commerce 0, Tech 5; Commerce 2, Westdale 3; Commerce 2, Nichols 4.

BASKETBALL

This year again, owing to the fact that there were not sufficient senior students to form a senior team, a junior team was formed and entered in the Junior Interscholastic League. With four of last years players and six newcomers the team began practices long before Christmas under the very able coaching of John Horsely, of the student body, and Mr. McWhirter. The team showed superior ball handling and shooting, and found little competition in the other teams with the exception of Cathedral. This team played a rugged game and seemed to get away with it. At the time this is being written Commerce has played Cathedral but one game which Commerce lost to the

tune of 39-29. The league has not been finished at this time and naturally the full results cannot be printed. The following are the results of the games which have been played up to March 9:

Commerce 32, Central 17; Commerce 29, Tech 16; Commerce 24, Delta 12; Commerce 29, Cathedral 39; Comerce 34, Central 22; Commerce 25, Tech 15; Commerce 18, Delta 14.

Team Personnel

Augusztiny—Fred was the captain, and not only deserved the position but also filled it very ably. He is a tricky player around the basket, and can always be depended on in a pinch.

Carrigan—Although Bert was the smallest member of the league, he was by no means the smallest in importance to his team. He was the team's best long shot.

Kerr—Stan filled the position of right wing on the first team, and did it very ably. He was a dead shot from corner and was a good ball handler.

Yakmalian—"Yak" was the fastest player on the team. He was a sure passer, had a dead shot, and was an excellent play-maker.

Ireland—"Snooze" was a dependable player. He was a good man under the basket and a good check for any man.

Nixon—Gord played last year, and this year he has showed great improvement. He could always make good his foul shots, and was a fast breaker.

Bullock—This was Don's first year, and though he did not see much action, when he was called upon he took part in the scoring.

(Continued on Page 43)

HOCKEY TEAM

Back Row (left to right)—Mr. D. McWhirter, W. Forbes, J. Hale, H. Murray, C. Matthews, R. Ireland, Mr. H. C. Pugh.
Second Row—S. Restivo, J. Thompson, A. Leak, L. Berryman, K. Ashmore, N. Rattray.
Front Row—A. Brown, James Warford, G. Suarez.

BASKETBALL

Back Row (left to right)—J. Horsley, W. McGregor, J. Thomson, L. Berry, R. Ireland, A. Yakmalian, Mr. D. McWhirter.
Front Row—S. Kerr, W. Carrigan, F. Augusztiny (Captain), D. Bullock, G. Nixon.

In Memoriam

The Staff and Students express their sympathy to the parents of these former students whose deaths occurred in 1938.

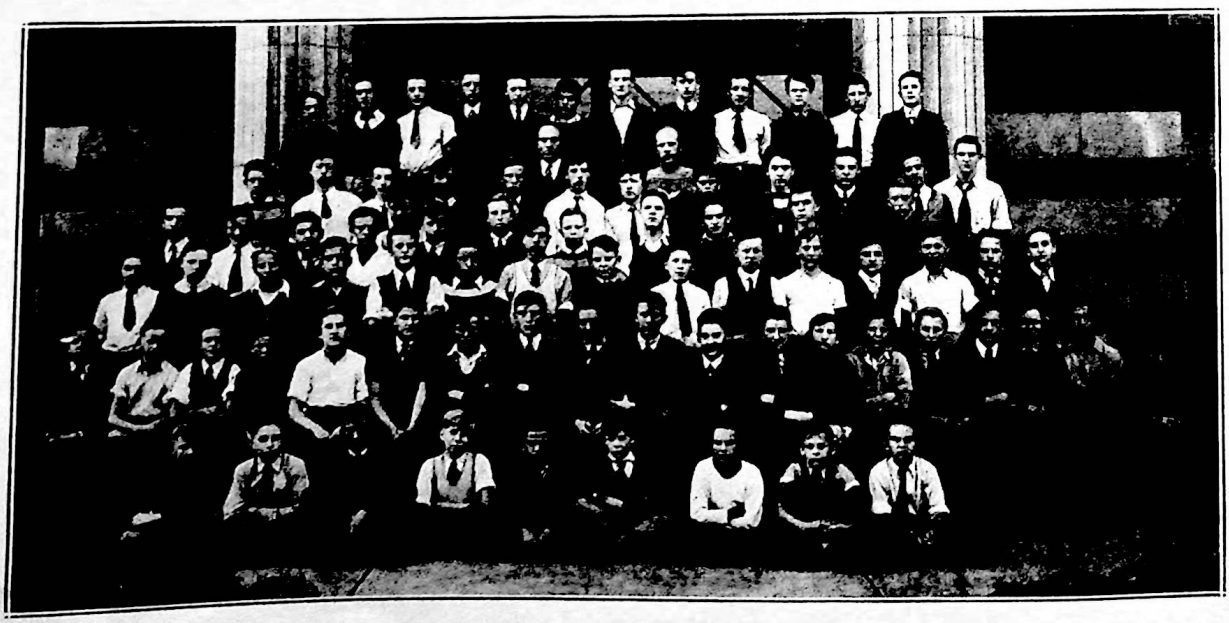
●

JACK CONNOR
Graduate of 1933,
First President of the Students' Council.

GRACE YOUNGER
Student of C3, 1938.

NORMA FRASER
Student of A6, 1938.

CLASSES B1 and B2



CLASSES A1 and A2

The School Magazine

R. LEE,

Business Manager.

With each succeeding edition of our annual year book, we have hoped to increase its importance among the magazines of the schools. This we have accomplished, for during the past six years the "Argosy" has been rapidly increasing in size, circulation, and quality.

Through the co-operation of the business and the literary staff, and the kind support of our advertising patrons, the Central High School of Commerce is able to put out this year its seventh edition of the "Argosy" with adequate and noteworthy results.

Why is this annual magazine printed? It presents a summary of yearly activities in the school. Through the magazine the spirit of the students for the school is upheld. We, as commercial students, should be especially interested in having a magazine, for it affords a splendid training in journalism and salesmanship, and it gives us an opportunity to display our ability and initiative for business practice. Also, we have a memoir of our school's many interesting events during the year to look back on at the end of the term and in the years to come.

We are justly proud of the advertising staff for their hearty co-operation and persistence in making it possible to have a magazine of increased attractiveness and circulation without any increase in price.

We especially wish to congratulate Lorna Townsend and Mary Hughton for their keen interest and display of salesmanship which has made them leaders of the advertising staff for the number of advertisements and the amount of advertising space sold. They have put into practice the classroom theory and received the practical experience in testing their selling abilities in direct contact with business men. We feel confident that those who have assisted in making our "Argosy" possible will be able to adjust themselves to the business world more readily than those who have shown no interest in the work.

BOYS' ATHLETICS

(Continued from Page 39)

Thompson—Jack was another newcomer who filled his position on the second team extremely well. He seems very enthusiastic, and should be good material for next year's team.

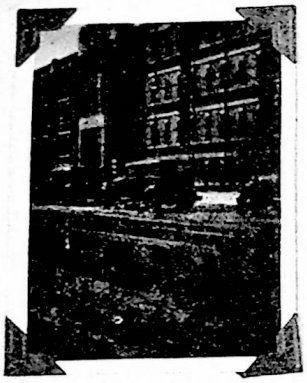
MacGregor—Walt showed a lot of fight but did not see a lot of the play. He could be depended upon when he was called upon, however.

Suarez—George joined the team late in the season. He handles the ball well and is a good playmaker.

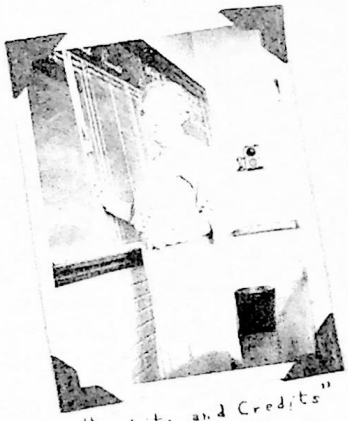
Great credit should go to John Horsely of the student body for coaching and handling the team. John never missed a practice, but was in there at all times encouraging the boys and imparting to them his wide knowledge of the sport. The players attribute any success they have attained to the coaching of John.

"SNAPSHOTS"

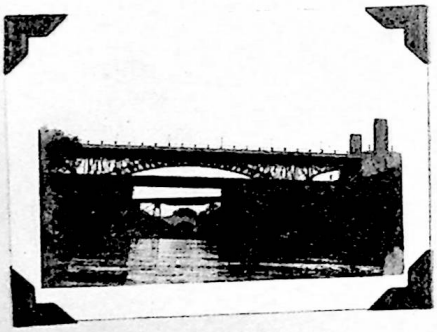
An "Assignment" in the making



"Spring"



"Debits and Credits"



"Surely not asleep?"

"Cedar Springs" The teachers' summer retreat

"Looking for it"

Social

Marion Cook, B9.

THE social activities of the school year opened with a Tea Dance on October 7, with Morgan Thomas and the boys bringing us the popular swing music of the day. Judged by the large attendance and congenial atmosphere, this dance was thoroughly enjoyed, and all were reluctant to leave.

Another feature of our social activities was the girl's gym party for second, third and fourth forms, held in the gymnasium on November 16. A very interesting programme consisting of dances, sketches, and music was provided by the classes. After refreshments had been served, a pleasant hour of dancing was enjoyed. A repetition of this party was held on November 18 for the first forms. These gym parties were very successful and future ones are being planned.

The dancers were again given an opportunity to display their talents, when a second tea dance was held on February 17. D'Irill Coons and his orchestra supplied the rhythmic tunes, with Sally Mac rendering many of our favourite choruses. Those attending, including several of the teachers, seemed to be enjoying themselves and were disappointed when the dance was brought to an end.

This being a real old-fashioned winter with plenty of snow, several of the classes have had lively sleighing-parties, generally ending up the evening with dancing and refreshments.

Were you there that Thursday night? Where? Why, at the roller skating party! All of these parties have proved to be enjoyable occasions when the students showed their ability to keep their mind on both their feet and the fun. Let's have more of these skating parties!

The Alumni's At-Home, held February 3, 1939, in the attractively-decorated gymnasium, was one of the most enjoyable of the evening affairs of the year. The floor show, prepared by the pupils of Miss Helen Kerr, one of our graduates, proved to be the highlight of the evening. Those responsible for the success of the at-home were: Mary Walker, Florence Roadhouse, Edna Colburn, Margaret Smith, Helen McCarthy, Roy Smith, Harold Tabb.

The next tea dance is to be held on April 24. Let's have another "turn-out."

CLASSES B3 and B4

CLASSES B5 and B6

CLASSES B7 and B8

CLASS B9

M. Keffer, S1.

MUSIC

The Glee Club was developed through the untiring efforts of Miss Wood. The purpose of the Glee Club is to encourage the students who are either talented or interested in music. It provides a period of relaxation from our school work as well as a very pleasant pastime.

Miss Wood is the director, and a very good one too. If you are an average singer, who sings in the bath-tub at the beginning of the year, you become an accomplished one by the end of the year.

Between Acts two and three on the evening when "Galahad Jones" was presented, the Glee Club sang. The selections were excellent ones, Folk Songs, and Sea Chanties, and were much appreciated.

Following Act one, Ada Jennings and Reid Cook favoured the audience with accordian selections.

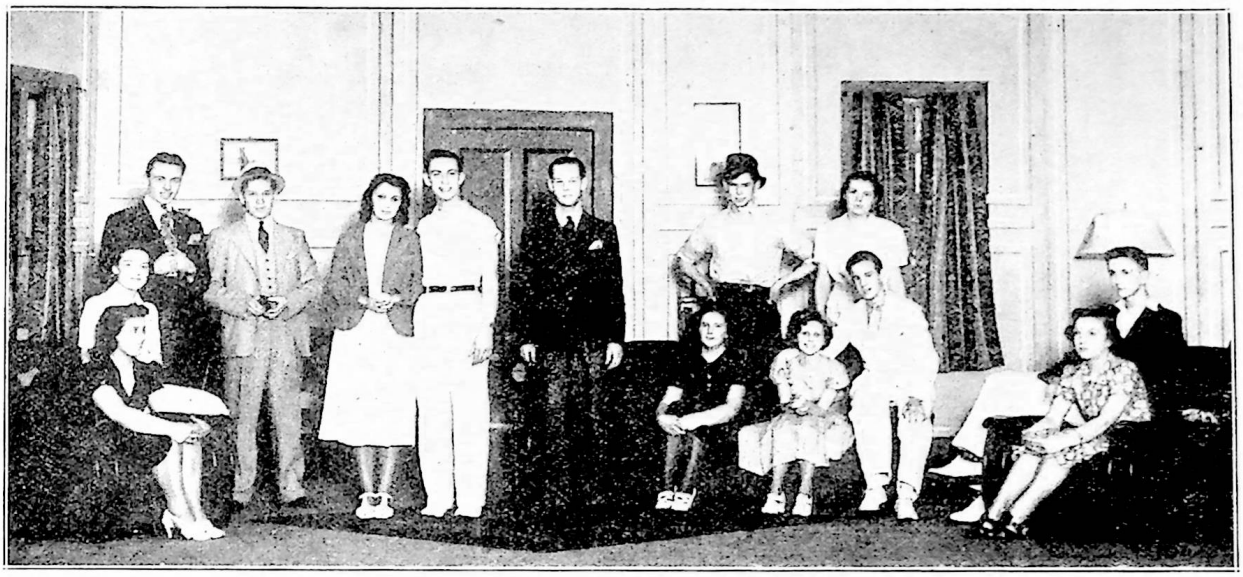
For the past two months the Club has been practicing new songs with the view of selecting five representatives to go to Toronto to sing in the Ontario Choir.

During the Easter holidays the music section of the O.E.A. presents this choir and it is a distinction that our school should be represented there.

We feel that we cannot end this article without giving our tribute to Olive Fay who has faithfully played the accompaniment for our practices.

For the first time in the history of the school, Commerce can boast of an orchestra. Mr. Ralston has gathered together a number of students who play various instruments. These students are practising every week and some day hope that they may perform for the school.

THE GLEE CLUB



CAST OF "GALAHAD JONES"

Left to Right—Agnes Ball, Mary Kirkpatrick, Edward Owen, Ken Tilbury, Mary Marchuk, Myrl Keffer, Rupert Patrick, Theresa Toohey, John Nelligan, Dorothy Treble, Lucille Sidorkewicz, Allen Burns, Molly Murdocfl, Bill Naylor.

DRAMA

FROM the beginning of time the desire for entertainment has been one of man's foremost desires. There has been a gradual development of drama from the minstrels of long ago, to the actors of to-day. This gradual development with its difficulties has shown that it is almost a necessity of human life.

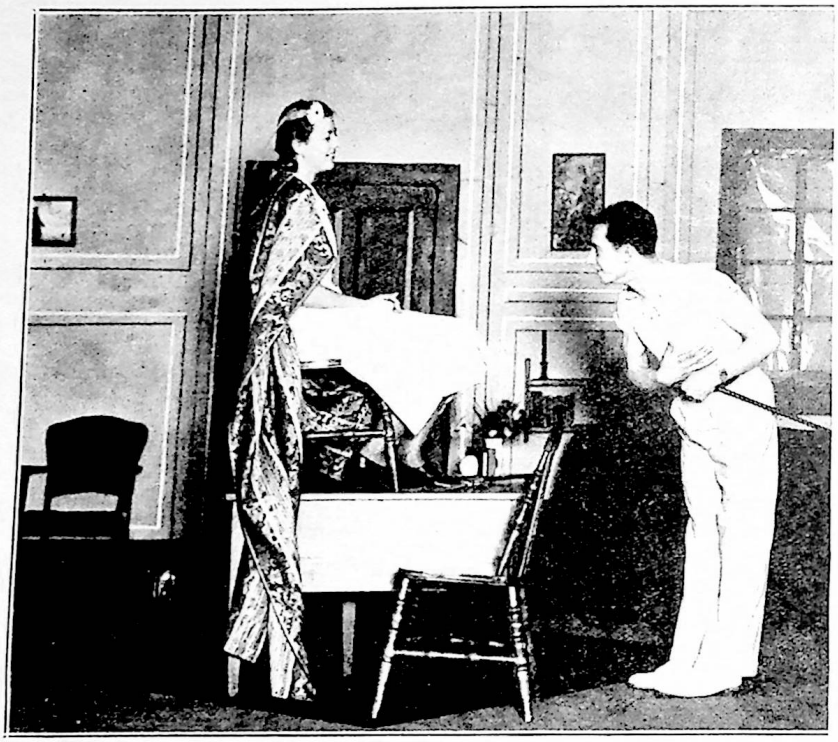
On Friday night, February 10, to help satisfy this necessity in the life of its students, the Dramatics Committee of the Central High School of Commerce, presented "Galahad Jones," a comedy in three acts at the Technical School Auditorium.

The play was directed by Miss Duffy, Miss Mackenzie looked after costumes and properties, and Norman Rattray was in charge of staging.

The theme of the play, "Galahad Jones," reveals the story of a teen-age boy,. Inspired by Tennyson's "Idylls of the King," which he reads for pleasure and not from necessity, he sets out to rescue modern girls from mediaeval perils. The play develops the story of the difficulties he and his family encountered until the last act when all ends happily.

The contrast between the romantic past and the realism of the present appealed to the audience who voted the play a decided success.

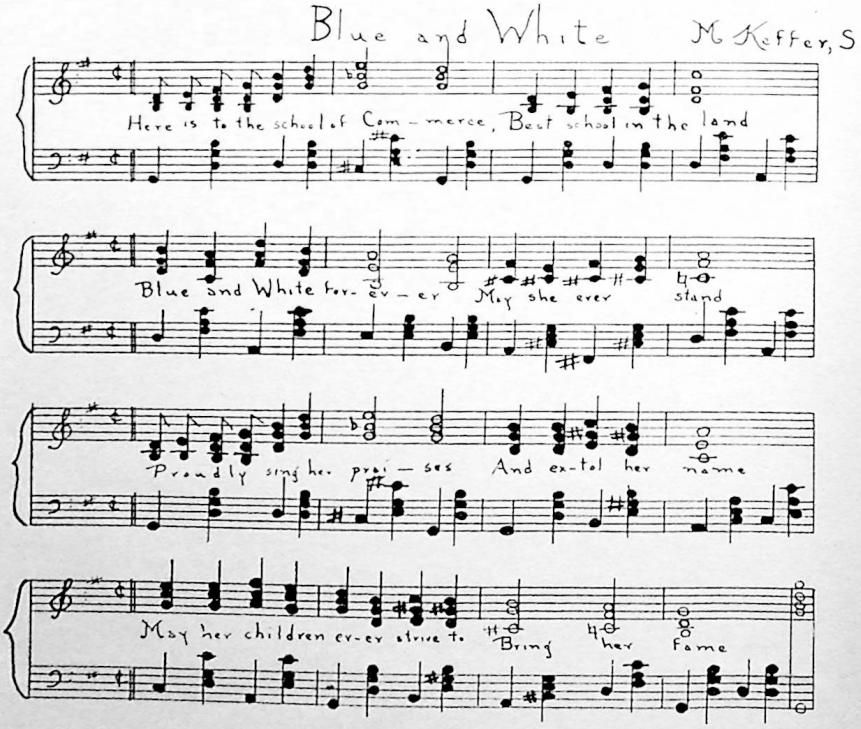
MARY MARCHUK (Marion)



LUCILLE SIDORKEWICZ (Lena) and MYRL KEFFER (Galahad Jones)

In the cast were:

Myrl Keffer as Tommy "Galahad" Jones; Rupert Patrick, as Mr. Jones whom Tommy provokes beyond endurance; Theresa Toohey, as the tolerant Mrs. Jones; Mary Kirkpatrick, as Tommy's engaged sister, Alice; Edward Owen, as her fiance, George Merton; Dorothy Trebble, as Tommy's carefree sister Joy; Lucille Sidorkewicz as the maid, Lena; Mary Marchuk, as Miriam, Tommy's inspiration; Agnes Ball, as Lou; Bill Naylor as Bob; Allan Burns as Gus; John Nelligan as Olaf; Molly Murdock as Bess; Kenneth Tilbury as Mr. Andrews.


Blue and White
M Keffer, S
Here is to the school of Com - merce, Best school in the land
Blue and White for- ev - er May she ever stand
Proudly sing her prai - ses And ex-tol her name
May her children ev-er strive to Bring her Fame

A Typical Night's Homework

Geraldine Ross, B8.

IT was half-past seven Wednesday evening. I had eaten my supper, read the paper, and done everything possible to delay this five-times-a-week ordeal—homework. Sitting at my desk, gazing at the stack of textbooks on the right and pile of notebooks on the left and the litter of papers in the middle, topped by an accusing time-table, I resigned myself to the unavoidable, and decided to do Literature first.

I picked up the dark blue textbook, but discovered that it was the book, "Short Stories and Essays," not "Macbeth," the book I needed. "But I have plenty of time," I reasoned, "I'll read a story in this." I read a story and three essays. The clock chiming eight-fifteen induced me to tear myself away from the book. Forgetting Literature, I did my Shorthand homework until eight-thirty, when I rushed to the radio to listen to "the nit-wits of the network," Burns and Allen."

At nine o'clock I returned to my desk, but as I picked up my pen, I heard the name "Town Hall To-night" mentioned by the announcer. The rest of the shorthand could wait, I decided. "They may talk about shorthand." With this brilliant remark I crushed my conscience.

"Well, did they?" sneered my Conscience, at ten o'clock when "Town Hall's" last sky scraper note had faded away.

"I've done enough Shorthand," I retorted. "Anyway, what did Shorthand ever do for me?" I was interrupted by the strains of a popular melody which was being played by none other than Kay Kyser, the announcer informed me.

However, I really did some of Bookkeeping when I could resist the temptation to listen and perhaps even sing my favourite song. I had to show Conscience that I "could take my radio or leave it alone."

The next subject on the time-table was History. The pleasant surprise that I had completed it

(Continued on Page 55)

BOOK REVIEWS

LISTEN! THE WIND

(Continued from Page 34)

Previous to the time of this flight, Colonel Charles Lindbergh and his wife, Anne Morrow Lindbergh, had undertaken a survey flight across the North Atlantic Air Routes. After completing this flight, they visited various cities in Europe, and then flew south towards Africa. From Lisbon they turned west in the direction of the Azores, and after a brief visit there, proceeded south to Las Palmas by way of the Madiera Islands. From Las Palmas they flew south-west to Porto Praia in the Cape Verde Islands. It is at this point that the actual story begins.

After spending several days at Porto Praia, the Colonel, finding it impossible to fly to Dakar because of a yellow fever epidemic, decided to go to Bathurst, which is directly south of Dakar, in Africa. Mrs. Lindbergh describes this short flight as a very pleasant one with very favourable weather.

In Bathurst they received a warm welcome from the British governor and his wife. Their two unsuccessful attempts to get into the air are outlined in a discouraged manner by Mrs. Lindbergh. On the third evening of their visit in Bathurst, however, their efforts were rewarded when the lightened ship slowly left the water and struggled into the air. On the sixteen hour flight from Bathurst to Natal, Brazil, the colonel had to do much "blind" flying because of the darkness and adverse atmospheric conditions. This flight is very completely and delightfully described. Mrs. Lindbergh gives a detailed outline of each of the many difficulties a pilot must overcome in manipulating a plane in such conditions. Because of the extreme danger of becoming lost at sea, Mrs. Lindbergh kept in constant touch with South America by radio. Just after noon of the next day they left the island of Fernando Noronha behind and a few hours later they landed on the placid waters of Natal Harbour.

"Listen! The Wind" is a very enjoyable book, especially for the air-minded. It is a book, however, which will appeal to all who enjoy good reading.

CLASSES A3 and A4

CLASSES A5 and A6

CLASSES A7 and A8

CLASSES A9 and A10

NEVER LATE, NEVER ABSENT CLUB

Upper—Junior Division. Insert—Gold Star Members: R. Waring, B. Hayes, R. Smith, J. Reise, A. Couchan. Lower—Senior Division.

NEVER LATE—NEVER ABSENT CLUB

Since its beginning in the school year, 1934-1935, the Never Late-Never Absent Club has had hundreds of members. In June, 1938, there were 234 students who had not missed a day and who had not been late since September of the previous year. However, we are exceptionally proud of the five gold star members, Audrey Couchan, Betty Hayes, Jean Reise, Roy Smith and Ruth Waring, who graduated in June, 1938, without having been absent or late for four successive years. Congratulations to these students on such a splendid showing!

◈ ◈ ◈

A Tragedy

Act I Captain Cook.
Act II Captain Cook and the Cannibals.
Act III Captain Cooked.

BAGATELLE

When the wolf is at the door,
And the door is on the latch;
When the only chicks you have to count
Are those that will not hatch;
When you've burned your bridges after you:
Even those you've yet to cross;
And though your stone has never rolled
It's gathered up no moss:
You can still forget your troubles
If you hold to this through all—
When you're on the ladder's bottom rung
There's little space to fall.
So start from scratch to make your catch,
And if you do it well,
You'll end your days in glory's rays—
Or in a padded cell!

J. Nelligan, S1.

A TYPICAL NIGHT'S HOMEWORK

(Continued from Page 51)

raised me from the depths of despair to the heights of happiness. With a light heart I had just gone to my work in Composition when my cousin entered the house.

She did not find it hard to persuade me to leave my homework for a chat. The conversation touched on food, and I discovered, after a while, that I was very hungry. However, I soon satisfied this radical urge and returned to the talk.

The clock struck eleven just as my cousin left. I returned to my desk and looked at the timetable. What luck! I had done all my morning's homework and I had a study period before the other subjects in the afternoon.

"Well, Conscience, I've certainly outwitted you this time," I jeered.

"Yes," replied Conscience, "you certainly have. By the way have you forgotten that you did only half your Bookkeeping, half your Shorthand, and no Literature? Pleasant dreams, my dear."

And Conscience retired, leaving me stricken.

EXCHANGES

(Continued from Page 31)

Winter: "Where are you going with that basket of apples?"

Fletcher: "I'm going calling on a doctor's daughter to-night."—"Tatler," Lindsay Collegiate Institute.

Doctor: "You cough more easily this morning."

Kenner: "I ought to. I've been practicing all night."—"The Echoes," Peterborough Collegiate and Vocational School.

A blotter is something you look for while the ink dries.—"Kelvin Year Book," Kelvin High School, Winnipeg, Manitoba.

CLASS A11

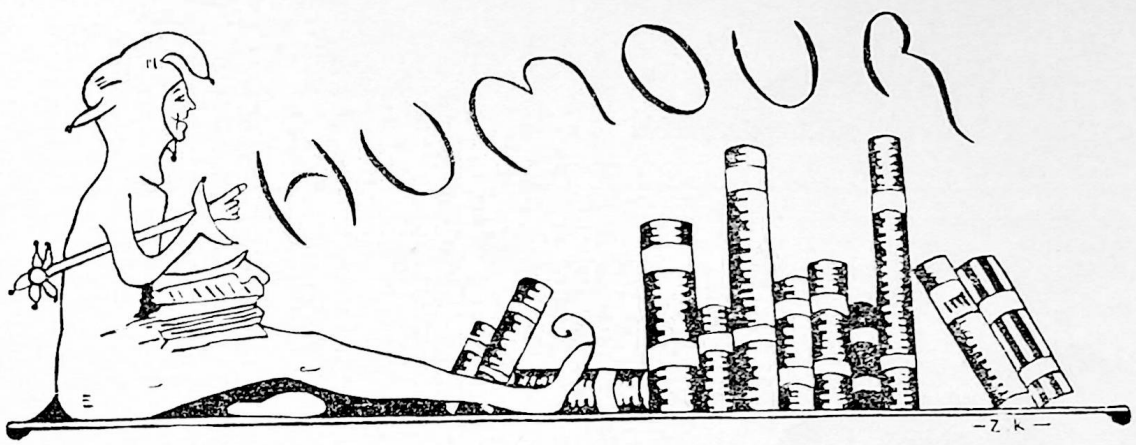
THE STUDENTS' COUNCIL

First Row (left to right)—E. Miller, K. Werner, L. Langford, D. Danks, I. Weichelt, L. Berry (Secretary), E. Owen, (President), J. Russell (Vice-President), B. McDonagh, D. Trebble, W. Richmond, W. Forbes, E. Fagg.

Second Row—Mr. Riseborough, V. Burton, M. Speakman, D. Wade, A. Duncan, I. Allen, R. Kitka, B. Peirce, C. Irwin, K. Ashmore, H. Murray, Mr. Langford, Miss Wood.

Third Row—E. Pearson, D. Stoneman, M. MacDonald, L. Thombs, F. Bonney, M. Hart, D. Lusk, V. Mizen.

Fourth Row—Mr. McWhirter, Mr. Purdy, J. Thompson, H. Lane, Mr. I. W. Oates (Principal), Mr. Price, Miss Dodds, Miss McCoig.



George Martin, C1.

Mr. Oates, who thought his staff was geeting lazy, pinned up the following notice in the office:

"Bread is the staff of life, but that is no reason why the life of our staff should be one continual loaf."

◈ ◈ ◈

A1

Mr. McWhirter: "Eccleston, put whatever you've got in your mouth in the basket."

B. Eccleston: "Wish I could, sir. It's a tooth-ache."

◈ ◈ ◈

James Gallagher: "Did your watch stop when it dropped on the floor?"

Wallace Jones: "Sure. Did you think it would go right through?"

◈ ◈ ◈

Mrs. Pothier (in history class): "Some of you fellows should be in a hospital and fed on 'dates'."

◈ ◈ ◈

"Why are you crying?" asked the kind-hearted lady.

"My brother has gone and drowned our five nice little puppies," replied Leslie Berry.

"Oh, that's a pity. I'm so sorry.

"He said I could do it, darn him."

◈ ◈ ◈

Mr. McWhirter to DeGeer: "As a success you have been a failure."

DeGeer (calmly): "Yes. But as a failure I've been a success."

A2

"You might stay home a little more," complained Mrs. Holmes. "You're forever playing golf. Can't you forget it sometimes?"

"Well, dear," replied Mr. Holmes, as he stuffed his golf cap into his pocket and shouldered his golf bag, "you know what the doctor said, 'Live on greens as much as possible'."

◈ ◈ ◈

Stanley Nunn: "I saw a man-eating tiger at the zoo."

Alfred Swartz: "That's nothing. I saw a man eating chicken in a restaurant."

◈ ◈ ◈

Lady: "And what should a boy say to the lady who has given him a penny for carrying her bundles?"

Tom White: "I'd hate to tell you."

◈ ◈ ◈

Jack Travers: "What's an echo, sir?"

Mr. Holmes: "An echo is the only thing that can deprive a woman of the last word."

◈ ◈ ◈

Roy Woodward: "What's that piece of cord tied around your finger for?"

Harry Purvis: "My mother put it there to remind me to post her letter."

Roy: "And did you post it?"

Harry: "No; she forgot to give it to me."

◈ ◈ ◈

Judge: "You've been fined far too often."

G. Vertlieb: "Then may I have a refund, your worship?"

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A3

Balmy Books:
The Hurricane by Wat. A Tornado.
The Coward by Izzie Yellow.
The Sardines by Inna Tin.
The Cat's Revenge by Iva Claw.
The Unknown Author by Willie B. Good.

◈ ◈ ◈

Miss Harley: "How do you make a sausage roll?"

Viola Takast: "Push it."

◈ ◈ ◈

Composing poetry is sort of tough,
I think four lines are quite enough.
History is a subject
As dead as dead can be.
It killed all the Indians,
And now its killing me.

Louise Thombs: "What's wrong with that soprano?"

Jean Wallace: "She doesn't practice what she screeches."

◈ ◈ ◈

Joyce Wilson: "A cross-eyed girl has one advantage."

Hazel Vance: "What's that?"

Joyce: "She can always see whether her nose is shiny or not."

◈ ◈ ◈

A4

Dorothy Buntain: "Officer, will you please tell me what that strap under your chin is for?"

Officer: "That is to hold up my jaw when it gets tired answering silly questions."

◈ ◈ ◈

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Mr. Donaldson: "Ruth, name a bird that is now extinct."

Ruth Brown: "Our canary. The cat extincted him this morning."

◈ ◈ ◈

Mrs. Becker: "Oh, Mary, why do you wipe your mouth with the back of your hand?"

Mary: "Because it's much cleaner than the front."

◈ ◈ ◈

Mr. McWhirter: "If I subtrat 26 from 94 what's the difference?"

Frances Bonney: "That's what I say! Who cares?"

◈ ◈ ◈

Gwen Bacon: "My father is a policeman. What does your father do?"

Dorothy Bentley: "Whatever mother tells him."

◈ ◈ ◈

Mother: "Betty, step over and see how old Mrs. Harris is this morning."

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Betty Bailey (on her return): "Seventy-three years, six months, and two days, she says."

◈ ◈ ◈

A5

Mr. Price and his wife were returning to their seats in the theatre after the interval:

"Did I tread on your toes as I went out?" Mr. Price asked a man at the end of a row of seats.

"You did," replied the latter, expecting some apology.

Mr. Price turned to his wife. "It's all right; this is our row."

◈ ◈ ◈

Katherine Dawson: "I heard you gave a big dinner at your house Saturday."

Janet Campbell: "Yes. I served soup to nuts."

Kay: "Your relatives showed up, eh?"

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Daisy Cox: "What are you reading now Kay?"

Kay Carroll: "Why this paper tells about an English woman who lost one thousand pounds."

Daisy: "Gosh! I don't believe it; no woman could be as fat as that."

◈ ◈ ◈

"And then," said Mr. Price in the witness box, "my wife hit me with an oak leaf."

"An oak leaf?" Well, that couldn't do much damage," remarked the judge.

"Oh yes it did, sir," persisted the plaintiff. "It was from the centre of our dining-room table."

◈ ◈ ◈

A6

Mrs. Pothier: "Now, Ethel, if Napoleon were still alive to-day what do you think he would be doing?"

Ethel Farr: "Drawing the old-age pension."

◈ ◈ ◈

Shirley Fagg: "Well, Marjorie, if you can ask me a question I can't answer, I'll give you a quarter."

Marjorie Dawson: "All right. Can you tell me where music goes after it's been played?"

◈ ◈ ◈

Joan Fell: "What goes 99 clump, 99 clump, 99 clump, 99 clump?"

Gloria French: "Gosh; I don't know."

Joan: "A centipede with a wooden leg."

Doctor: "There is very little the matter with you. Your pulse is as regular as clockwork."

Mary Edwards: "I'm so glad, doctor, but did it make any difference that you had hold of my wrist-watch?"

◈ ◈ ◈

A7

Miss Sloat: "What excuse have you for being late?"

Elsie Glover (breathlessly): "I ran so fast, teacher, that I—I didn't have time to think one up."

◈ ◈ ◈

Norma Harris (on telephone): "Is this the Humane Society?"

Inspector: "What can I do for you, madam?"

Norma: "I wish to complain of the inhuman practice of scratching racehorses. I am greatly disturbed by it. In fact, I think it is an absolute crime."

◈ ◈ ◈

Betty Gowers: "If a buttercup is yellow, what colour is a hiccup?"

Jean Hamilton: "Burple."

◈ ◈ ◈

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Second Salesman: "Salt."

First: "Why, I'm a seller, too!"

Second: "Shake!"

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Miss Sloat: "Agnes, I'm tempted to keep you in after school."

Agnes Hunter: "Yield not to temptation."

◈ ◈ ◈

A8

Miss Strickland: "Are all flowers popular?"

June Lane: "No, miss."

Mis Strickland: "What flowers are not popular?"

June: "Wall-flowers, miss."

◈ ◈ ◈

Dorothy Jackson: "Do the Brown's family borrow much from you?"

Mary Ireland: "Do they! Why I feel more at home in their house than I do in my own."

◈ ◈ ◈

Nancy Jones: "Dad, how can guns kick when they have no legs?"

Dad: "Don't ask absurd questions."

Nancy: "Guns haven't any legs, have they?"

Dad: "Certainly not."

Nancy: "Then, what's the use of their having breeches?"

◈ ◈ ◈

A9

Miss Harwood: "Betty, for what was Captain Cook famous?"

Betty Martin: "Please, miss, his memory."

Miss Harwodd: "His memory! What makes you think that?"

Betty: "Because they erected a monument to it."

◈ ◈ ◈

Mr. Ralston: "The engine seems to be missing."

Jessie Miller: "That's all right, sir; it doesn't show."

◈ ◈ ◈

Jean McKune: "What was the most famous surgical operation?"

Jean McMaster: "What?"

Jean McKune: "Lansing Michigan."

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Mary Montgomery: "I suppose your landlord asks a lot for the rent of this place?"

Margaret McLeod: "A lot! He asks us for it nearly every week."

◈ ◈ ◈

A10

Mr. Pugh: "Do you know why they have knots on the ocean?"

Helen Parker: "No. Why?"

Mr. Pugh: "If they didn't have knots they would never have the ocean tide."

◈ ◈ ◈

Laurene Orr: "Say, that boy insulted me."

Dorothy Peace: "How?"

Laurene: "He asked me if I danced."

Dorothy: "Why that isn't insulting."

Laurene: "But I was dancing with him at the time."

◈ ◈ ◈

Mr. Pugh (during exam): "I hope I didn't see you look at the next girl's paper, Jean?"

Jean R.: "I hope you didn't either, sir."

◈ ◈ ◈

Minister: "If I had my way, all the alcoholic drinks would be thrown in the river."

When the sermon was over he said:

"Let us now sing, "Shall We Gather at the River?"

◈ ◈ ◈

A11

Miss Witham: "What is the most common impediment in the speech of a high school student?"

Laurena Russell: "Chewing gum."

◈ ◈ ◈

Norma Sloan: "Why is an ill-tempered man like a match in a gale?"

Marie Shields: "I don't know, why?"

Norma: "Because he is soon put out."

◈ ◈ ◈

Dorothy Ruddle: "How do you feel to-night?"

Ethel Smith: "Like a piece of paper."

Dorothy: "Why do you feel like a piece of paper?"

Ethel: "Because I feel tearable."

◈ ◈ ◈

Virginia had a piece of gum;
She chewed it soft and slow,
And every where Virginia went,
The gum was sure to go.
It followed her to Mr. Ralston's room,
Which was against the rule.
Mr. Ralston took it off of her,
And made her chew it after school.

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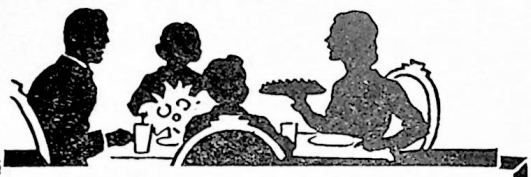

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Mr. Pugh: "I shall have to give you zero in your examination, Rhoda."

Rhoda Shrive: "That's nothing to me!"

◈ ◈ ◈

B1

Rodney Barnard: "Do you know Art?"

John Kane: "Art who?"

Rodney: "Artesian."

John: "Sure, I know Artesian well."

◈ ◈ ◈

Foreman of Electrical Shop: "Do you know anything about electrical apparatus?"

Donald Bullock (applying for job): "Yes, sir."

Foreman: "What is an armature?"

Don: " Oh, that's a guy who sings on Major Bowes' programme.

◈ ◈ ◈

As the liner, Queen Mary, was passing the Statue of Liberty a passenger exclaimed: "Do you know why the hand of the Statue of Liberty is only eleven inches long?"

Robert McFarlane: "No, I don't. Why?"

Passenger: "Because if it was twelve inches it would be a foot."

◈ ◈ ◈

Mr. Smith: "Ray, why is it wrong for a man to have two wives?"

Ray Moore: "Because in the bible it says that no man can serve two masters."

◈ ◈ ◈

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The Kingdom of the Blind—Examinations.

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The Gates of Doom—The Front Entrance of H. S. C.

◈ ◈ ◈

B2

John Reid: "Do you know why my friend McMaster goes to the rugby games?"

Alan Wright: "No I don't. Why?"

John: "Because they have a quarter-back."

◈ ◈ ◈

Shopkeeper: "Any orders while I was out?"

Leroy Tarbutt: "Yes, sir. A fellow came in and ordered me to put up my hands while he rifled the till."

◈ ◈ ◈

Ken Ashmore: "The new member claims to be related to you and he says he can prove it."

Wilbert Carrigan: "The man is a fool."

Ken: "Yes, but that may be a mere coincidence."

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Mrs. McMaster (in a street car): "Bob, why don't you get up and give your seat to your father? Doesn't it pain you to see him reaching for the strap?"

Bob: "Not in a car, but it does at home."

◈ ◈ ◈

George Neal: "I saw Carl this morning, looking really down in the mouth."

Fred Sloan: "Yes, he told me he had just lost a two dollar bill."

George: "Oh, I'm sorry. How did it happen?"

Fred: "Well, it seems the man who dropped it saw it fall."

◈ ◈ ◈

B3

Irene Ogden had always been terrified of going to the dentist. At long last, however, she found a dentist who managed to deal with her without giving her any pain.

"I'm most grateful to you," she said as she was leaving, "I'm sure that your knowledge must cover a very wide field."

"Yes, madam," replied the dentist, "thousands of archers, roughly speaking."

◈ ◈ ◈

Wilma Weber (to Miss Dodds): "I'd like to get a book; something deep if you have it."

Miss Dodds: "Do you think this will be deep enough? It's 'Twenty Thousand Leagues Under the Sea'."

◈ ◈ ◈

Mary McAvoy: "Think of those Spaniards going 3,000 miles on a galleon!"

Joan Miller: "Aw, forget it. You can't believe all you hear about them foreign cars."

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Three jovial travellers were dining at an hotel and agreed that the one who had the oldest name should foot the bill.

"My name is Richard Eve," said the first, "You must admit that is old."

"I go farther back than that," said the second, "for mine is Adam Low."

The third said nothing but pulled out his card from his pocket. On it was printed: Mr. B. Ginning.

◈ ◈ ◈

Mr. Oates was explaining what to do in case of fire. The pupils listened with respectful attention until he came to his final instructions. "Above all things," he said, "if your clothing catches fire, remain cool."

◈ ◈ ◈

B4

We hear that Dr. Wingfield was caught speeding the other day while driving with a boy to whom he had given a lift. When they were in court, the judge inquired their names. Dr. Wingfield spoke up, saying: "I am Dr. Wingfield of the Central High School of Commerce." The judge then asked the boy his name. The boy heaved a sigh, looked at Dr. Wingfield and said: "Gee, I can't go back on my pal. I'm the Head of the Board of Education."

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◈ ◈ ◈

Policeman (stopping speeding motorist): "Where's the fire?"

Miss Mackenzie: "I don't know, Officer, but get in and I will do my best to find it."

◈ ◈ ◈

Doorkeeper (in public building): "Say, come back, dogs are not allowed in here, miss."

Ada Jennings: "That's not my dog."

Doorkeeper: "Not your dog! Why he is following you!"

Ada: "Well, so are you."

◈ ◈ ◈

Doris Plant: "The doctor said at once that I needed a stimulant, than he asked to see my tongue."

Boy Friend (alarmed): "Good Heavens, I hope he did not give you a stimulant for that!"

C1

Dorania: "Dennee is having a tough time learning to sing."

Dick: "Yeah. What notes bother him most?"

Dorania: "The ones from the neighbours."

◈ ◈ ◈

Howard Shurvin: "Is your dog a setter or a pointer-"

George Hughes: "Neither. He's an upsetter and a disappointer."

◈ ◈ ◈

Tailor: "Do you want the shoulders of your suit padded?"

John Baxendale: "Nope. Pad the pants."

◈ ◈ ◈

Mr. Knox: "My boy, think of the future!"

Andy: "I can't. It's my girl friend's birthday and I must think of the present."

◈ ◈ ◈

Mosher's Philosophy: "Some nuts may be hard to crack, but just try and break a date."

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A Scotsman and a Jew were both charged with being drunk.

"They were not merely drunk, your worship," declared the policeman. "They were dead drunk. Andrew, the Scot, was lying in the middle of the road throwing away half-dollars, and Abie, the Jew, was picking them up and giving them back to him."

◈ ◈ ◈

Curtis: "The motorist that hits me will certainly be sorry."

Yakmalian: "How come?"

Curtis: "I have a stick of dynamite in my hip pocket."

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"What make, sir?" inquired the salesman.

"My car," explained Mr. Langford. "It adds to my expenses, subtracts from my bank account, multiplies my troubles, and divides my family."

◈ ◈ ◈

VanCleaf, a gloomy young poet, sent a poem to a magazine. It was entitled, "Why Am I Alive?" The editor returned it with a slip, on which was printed, "Because you sent this by mail instead of bringing it to me personally."

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C2

Edgar Tomkin: "At last I have written something that I think will be accepted by the first magazine it is sent to."

Fred Sheppard: "What is it?"

Tomkin: "A check for a year's subscription."

◈ ◈ ◈

While walking along the streets of a small town, Bill Forbes found his way blocked by a wooden barricade.

"What's this for?" he asked a workman standing near by.

"Oh, that's to stop the influenzy from spreading," replied the other, thinking to have his little joke.

"Ah," said Bill, "I've often heard of the Board of Health, but I never saw it before."

◈ ◈ ◈

Mr. Riseborough: "Where has Hale gone?"

Steve B.: "If the ice is as strong as he thinks it is, he's gone skating—if not, he's gone swimming!"

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Sam Restivo, who was spending his vacation at a summer camp, was financially embarrassed; so he decided to send an S.O.S. to his father for some "ready cash". As he could only afford a brief telegram, he sent the following message:

"No mon, no fun, your son."

To which his father sent the following reply:

"Too bad, so sad, your dad."

◈ ◈ ◈

Alan Walker (to manager of factory): "Look here, sir! 'I'd like to talk to your men and sell them my Correspondence Course on how to put a spark in their work!"

Manager: "Get out, you idiot! This happens to be a gunpowder factory."

◈ ◈ ◈

Mrs. Wright: "Don't spill anything at the table to-night, Marion."

Marion: "O.K. You don't need to worry, Mom. I'll keep my mouth shut."

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Sam Restivo has been in hot water so often he is getting hard-boiled.

◈ ◈ ◈

C3

Betty Clegg: "I'd rather kiss than eat."

Boy Friend: "Then you're not the type I like, gal."

Betty: "Why not?"

Boy Friend: "I run a restaurant."

◈ ◈ ◈

Doris Forrest: "Beast! Do you drink because it makes you see double?"

Boy Friend: "No, honey, because it makes me feel single."

◈ ◈ ◈

Jean Young: "How did Jimmy get another ticket—by parking his car by a fire plug?"

Norma Rahuba: "No! By a 'No Dumping' sign."

◈ ◈ ◈

Jack Thompson: "I guess I'm only a little pebble on your beach."

Mary Carwick: "Yes, but you would have a chance if you were a little boulder."

◈ ◈ ◈

Pat Clay: "Do you play golf?"

Rilla Stipe: "No, I haven't been taught how to hold the caddies yet."

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Norma Rahuba: "Didn't you know this highway has signs warning all petters?"

Jim: "What do you mean?"

Norma: "It has signs saying 'Beware of soft shoulders'!"

◈ ◈ ◈

Friend: "Did you get any replies to your advertisement that a lonely maiden sought light and warmth in her life?"

Miss Harwood: "Yes, two from electric companies and one from the gas people."

◈ ◈ ◈

C4

Boy Friend (tired of dodging): "Would you marry a one-eyed man?"

Elsie Madden: "Good gracious, no!"

Boy Friend: "Then let me carry your umbrella."

◈ ◈ ◈

Dorothy Trebble: "Officer, arrest that man! He just walked up to me and whispered that I was the most beautiful girl he ever saw!"

Officer: "Very well, miss. What shall I charge him with—insanity?"

◈ ◈ ◈

Evelyn Waterfield: "My fiance is telling everyone in India that he is coming home to marry the most beautiful girl in the world."

Lillian Conick: "Too bad, darling, after being engaged to you for so long."

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"I'm sorry to tell you," said the doctor, "that you are suffering from chicken-pox."

Mr. Purdy turned on his pillow and looked up at his wife. "Dear," he said, "if any of my creditors call, tell them that at last I am in a position to give them something."

◈ ◈ ◈

While passing a swimming pool in a small town one day, Norma and Vera stopped to read the sign at the entrance: "2,500 gals. in and out every minute."

"That's all nonsense," said Norma, "why, there can't be that many women in this whole town!"

◈ ◈ ◈

Norma Denman: "Are you perfectly honest? If you found $5.00 in the street, would you take it straight to the police?"

Doris Clark: "To be perfectly honest, I would not."

◈ ◈ ◈

Henpecked Husband: "The doctor told my wife she should take exercise."

Christine Braid: "And is she doing it?"

Henpecked Husband: "If jumping at conclusions and running up bills can be called exercise."

◈ ◈ ◈

Verna Hamilton: "Are you not the same man to whom I gave a piece of mince pie last week?"

Tramp (bitterly): "No mum, I'm not, and wot's more, the doctor say, I never will be the same man again."

◈ ◈ ◈

Junior Partner (to pretty typist): "Are you doing anything on Sunday evening, Miss Marchuck?"

Mary (hopefully): "No, nothing at all."

Junior Partner: "Then try to be at the office earlier on Monday morning."

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Jean Murfin: "They tell me old Wilson had an accident last week."

Dorothy Cousins: "I should say he did."

Jean: "Well, what happened?"

Dorothy: "Well, he was walking along through his wotsername, and he tripped over that there thingamebob, and he's got and broke his wotchacallit."

Jean: "Well, well. I knew he had an accident, but that's the first time I've heard the details."

◈ ◈ ◈

Patricia Davidson (on platform): "Which platform for the Montreal train?"

Porter: "Turn to the left and you'll be right."

Pat: "Don't be impertinent, young man."

Porter: "All right, then turn to your right and you'll be left."

◈ ◈ ◈

Betty Gay: "Don't you think Jim is swell?"

Dorothy Glen: "Yes, I like P.T. an awful lot."

◈ ◈ ◈

D1

Judge: "Are you positive that Russell was drunk?"

Officer: "No doubt."

Judge: "Why are you so sure of it?"

Officer: "I saw him put a penny in the patrol box on James Street and then he looked up at the cloth on the city hall and said, 'Gosh, I've lost 14 pounds'."

◈ ◈ ◈

"Hey, you," shouted the policeman, addressing young John Gibbs who was driving through the city with his best girl seated beside him, "use both hands."

"Can't do it," John replied. "I need one to drive with."

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Lloyd Berry: "I know a man who has a gold medal for high jumping, another for hurdling, a solid silver cup for swimming, and gold badges for bowling and fencing."

Irene Hannah: "He must be some athlete."

Lloyd: "No, he's the proprietor of a pawnshop."

◈ ◈ ◈

"I'm sorry," said Robert Wilson, who hoped to get away with it, "but I haven't any money on me to pay for the meal."

"That's all right," said the cashier, "we'll write your name on the wall, and you can pay the next time you come in."

"On the wall!" exclaimed Robert. "But everybody will see it."

"Oh, no, they won't!" replied the cashier calmly. "Your overcoat will be hanging over it."

◈ ◈ ◈

Boxing goes on in a square, yet it is decided by rounds.

◈ ◈ ◈

Mr. Day: "A diamond is the hardest known substance. It will even cut glass."

Ken Tilbury: "Glass! My dear sir, a diamond will even make an impression on a girl's heart."

Herbert Le Van: "I hear you had burglars at your house the other night."

Roy Freckleton: "Yes, they stole practically everything but the soap."

Herb: "The dirty crooks!"

◈ ◈ ◈

D2

Eileen Shepherd: "Oh, Dad, I've just discovered that the girl who sits next to me in school has a hat exactly like mine."

Father: "So I suppose you want me to buy you a new one?"

Eileen: "Well, that would be cheaper than changing schools."

◈ ◈ ◈

Policeman: "Say, where are you going? Don't you know this is a one-way street?"

Miss McCoig: "Well, I'm only going one way, am I not?"

◈ ◈ ◈

Amy Smith: "Why do barristers generally live in hotels?"

Olive Fay: "Why?"

Amy: "Because their whole business is at the bar."

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D3

The notice outside the little photographer's shop said: "Life-size enlargements from your own snapshots."

◈ ◈ ◈

Olive Theobald, who was at a public dinner, insisted on proposing a toast, and although she was not on the toast list the chairman allowed her to proceed.

"My toast," she said, "is that of our absent friends. It is coupled with the name of the waiter who has not been near this end of the table all the evening."

Butcher: "I'm sending your landlady a saddle of mutton."

Laura O'Connor (a lodger): "Send her a bridle, and then perhaps I shall get a bit in my mouth."

◈ ◈ ◈

Motorist: "Say! This darn car won't climb a hill! I thought you said it was a good car!"

William Cline: "I said: 'On the level it's a good car'."

◈ ◈ ◈

Father: "Why did you permit young Keffer to kiss you in the parlour last night?"

Mary: "Because I was afraid he'd catch cold in the hall."

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S1

Irritable Business Man (to traveller who has forced his way in): "I'm sorry I can't see you."

John Nelligan: "Then it's fortunate that I called—I represent Optics, the well-known firm of opticians."

◈ ◈ ◈

Salesman: "These shirts simply laugh at the laundry, sir."

Jack Thomson: "I know, I've had some back with their sides split."

◈ ◈ ◈

Arnold was attending a temperance lecture.

"If I lead a donkey up to a pail of water and to a pail of beer, which will he drink?" asked the speaker.

"The water," replied Johnson.

"Yes, and why?"

"Because he's an ass," replied Arnold.

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John Carson: "I want to see Slasher Smith, the ex-champion boxer. Is he in?"

Landlady: "Yes, but you'll have to wait. Since he lost the championship he won't get up till the clock strikes ten."

◈ ◈ ◈

Judge: "The evidence shows that you threw a brick at the constable."

Edward Martin: "Excuse me, sir. It shows more than that. It shows I jolly well hit him!"

◈ ◈ ◈

Mr. C.: "Young man, didn't I hear you kissing my daughter?"

Eddie Owen: "You must have heard me smacking my lips over the sweet things she gave me."

◈ ◈ ◈

S2

"It seems to me you want very high wages for one who has had so little experience," said the employer to Mary Brown.

"But, sir," said she, "isn't it harder for me when I don't know how?"

◈ ◈ ◈

Helen Morton: "They say that she was his stenographer before marriage."

Annie Young: "She has evidently reversed the order of things."

"How so?"

"She does the dictating now."

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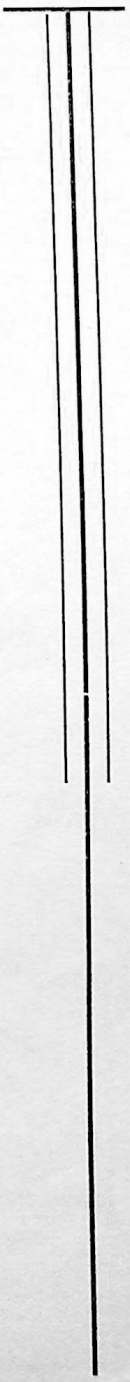

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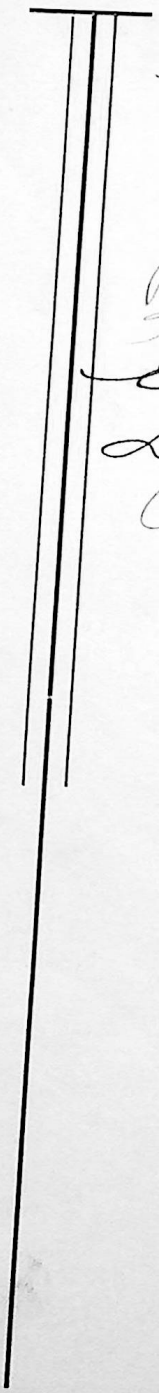

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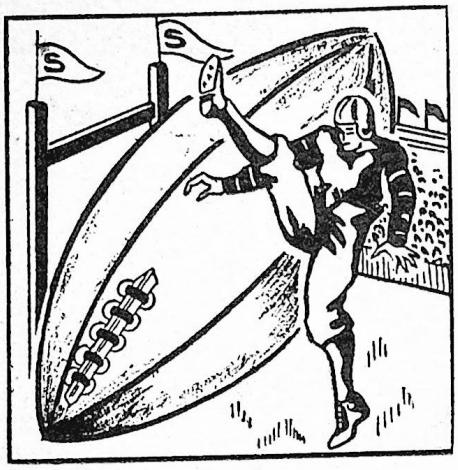

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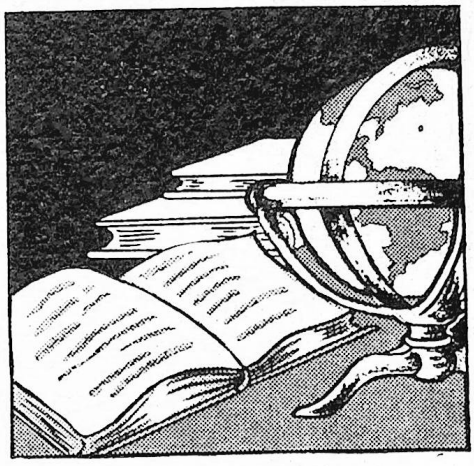

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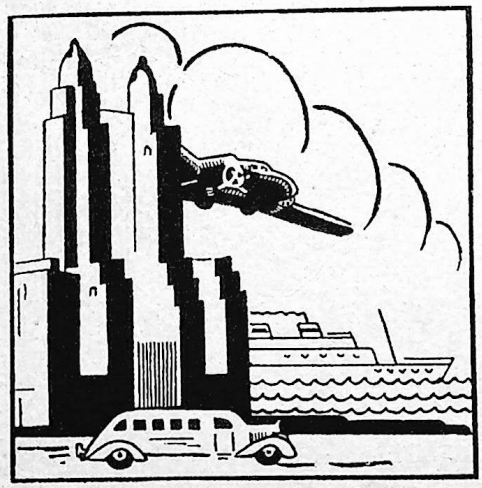

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